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FOUR TIMES PRESIDENT!

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ART, THE ARTIST AND THE PEOPLE!

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There Is Sense In This Canine Bow-Wow!

Autobiography Of A Dog!

By "M"

WHERE WAS I BORN? How could a puppy know? Men, I have heard my master saying, hire biographers to manufacture a halo. There are very few things my master does not know, you see. So what he says must be true. In any case, I don't know where I was born. In my puppy days when I used to paw playfully the leather shoes of my first master I had sometimes heard some vague talk about where I was born.

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In the miserable long nights when ticks troubled me so much and I could never sleep and starved sometimes, I would think about my mother. The soldiers in the Butcher's Island where I first knew human affection—smelt it, that is—and the sight of my young master who whistled and stroked me made me wag my tail used to talk of the military doctor in the Colaba Barracks. I have always had good intelligence and could put two and two together dog-fashion. The doctor, you see, owned my mother and I must have born in his bungalow.

I have never known mother's affection and when I see the wretched, eczema-afflicted skeletons of mothers licking so rapturously their little ugly pups, I watch the sight with a pang. My mother too could have licked me like that while I pulled aggressively at the teats of her breast. Maybe I have had brothers and sisters to play with—after all, we dogs are not much different from the humans. Only we can't say it as you do. We have our language. You must try to understand it. But we 'feel' better than you do. We feel 'better' because. as master says, that's the only way we live.

My earliest memories then go back to the puppy days on the Island where I spent the happiest days it is any dog's good fortune to live. There was plenty of food. I could never chew all the juicy bones that were found in the place. I slept in the barracks at the foot of the camp-cot of my master and when the rains lashed and the awful noise of the stormy sea frightened me, I would crawl into the side of my master. My master would moan in his sleep and sometimes talk in a strange way. One night, I found him in torn sobs. I started licking his strong warm hand. He reached it out, sat up and began to stroke my back.

In those days I had not learnt all that I have done since. I was like all pups foolish and gay—till I tasted the rough, sometimes drunk, soldier's kick. But my master never treated me like that even when he was drunk. My master only read some letters and cupping his hands in his elbows would cry. I never troubled my puppy brain about what he used to cry about. Now I know—or could guess. We dogs have no tears and only our cry of anguish, the low welping sound that weeps out the inexpressibly sad animal misery, is our language of grief. You must try to understand us dogs. We don't laugh—that's man's privilege alone. But have you looked closely into our eyes, felt the tremors that fill our animal body? No? Then you can never understand.

★

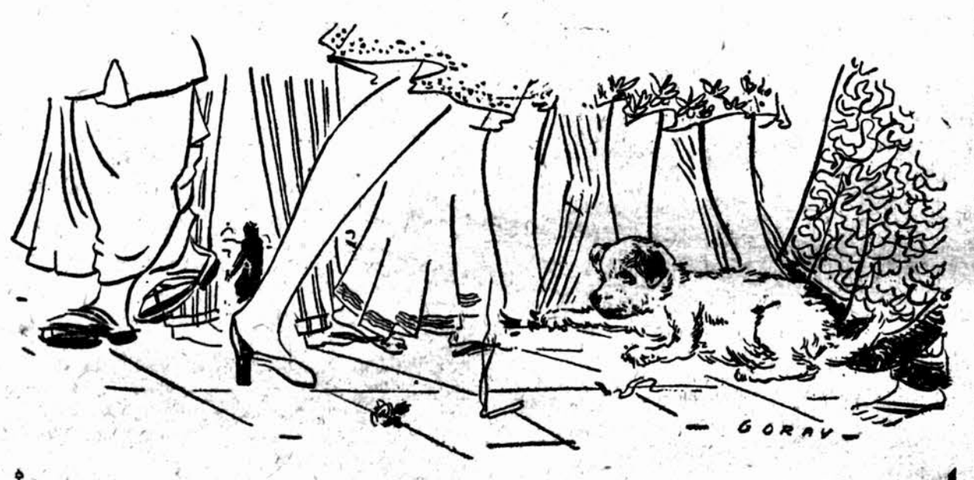
Those too brief days of the sounds of the sea, ship's sirens and the line of the city's shore towards which I would sniff hour on hour were soon over. One day master came into the barracks and began to pack his kit. His friends trooped in. They sat in his cot and began to open bottles of beer. Master joined them and was pressing on his friends bottle after bottle. I watched his face anxiously. I smelt something in the air. You see, we dogs have what you call prescience. We see things that are going to happen before they happen and before you know they happen. Call it animal instinct if you like. But there it is.

And the air was thick with the grief of parting. Master's face was sad. His eyes would turn in my direction and I would go round and round his legs and lick the shoes that held such fragrance for my young nostrils. His comrades were getting under the influence of drink and after some time swaggered in the way these men did out of the room. Master stood there with a half-empty bottle in hand. He lifted it to his mouth and emptied it. He looked about and lifted me. He scratched me behind my ears—only master did it. He stroked my back. He nearly crushed me when he pressed me against his strong muscular chest.

I could hear the thumping of his heart—and mine mingled at this hour of parting. Because although I was small and stupid, I could just smell it. Tears came into master's eyes and I made an attempt to lick his wet face. But he had held me as in a vice. Master was talking as in sleep. I turned my brown eyes he liked so much to his in which I could see the grief I have seen in many human eyes and which is like ours. It is mute. At the bottom of it lies animal misery. That is how we dogs are bound to men who kick and ill-treat us. We know that men are not different from us in many respects. There are moments when we come closer together.

From Butcher's Island to the city was magic experience. It was a new world. The noise of trams and motor-cars, crowds of men walking all the time in the streets in the dock-area where I had been taken by my new master bewildered me. There were new smells—a whole world of smells I could never get accustomed to. I even forgot the pain that ached in my body at not smelling the shoe leather of my old master. For days I lived in a daze. The new master was a young man with a thin face and large eyes. He was as kind as the old master. He would show me proudly to his visitors and try to apologize for me. You see, the kicks I had received from my old master's comrades made me cower as though in expectation of a blow and even—after all I am telling you the real story of my life—spoil the floor or carpet.

My new master lived on the top floor of a building facing the docks and the ship's sirens would give me electric shock of memories. My new master had a wife and four children. The place was full of birds and master seemed to be fond of all animals. He was different from my master but spoke the same language rather differently so that fortunately I could follow his commands. He worked in a Government office and I would lie at the head of the stairs my nostrils all on the alert for the smell of my master and the step I could easily distinguish at the fixed hour in the evening.



"From Butcher's Island to the City was a magic experience. It was a new world..... crowds of men walking all the time.....

"We dogs see what our masters do not see although they pretend to be superior ....."

He would carry a couple of dog biscuits that tasted so deliciously and patted me with his sensitive thin hand. I sometime thought of the old master when he did it and tried not to cower on the floor and spoil it. 'Poor thing' he would mutter every time 'have those ruffians treated you so atrociously as that?' How could the poor fellow know that the soldiers never meant anything; that they were as kind to me as my master; that it was their way? If I could speak like my master I could have explained that the fault was not the soldiers' but my blood.'s. I had inherited my mother's fine nerves along with her good looks—brown soft eyes, fine falling ears, the down on the legs, the brush of the tail that would float in the air, the grace and slanting movement of my step.....

★

After a year I passed from the new master to still another one. He too gave me we dogs care for most—human love. But he lived in a miserable place in a chawl where I have had my first taste of what human misery could be. There were small bare, badly-lit and airless rooms where as many as ten persons lived. My new master worked as a compounder in some hospital and his family had occupied the room in which he lived so that I had to be tied in the corridor near the stairs. I had grown up to full size and men's looks would turn where I sat or slept. My master washed me sometimes, but ticks had already started creeping into my shaggy coat. It was very painful. My food also was of poor quality—mostly a bit of rice, fish-bones and occasionally a few real bones.

It was a hostile world in which I lived. Some of the children were nice and smelt sweet. They were too timid to approach me and I always loved children. But there were others who threw stones at me and hit me with sticks. I would growl and try to frighten them. One day a neighbour picked up a quarrel with my master and said that it was no place for dogs. My master tried to defend me and said that he had every right to keep a dog if he pleased. My master was really angry and would have come to blows if the neighbours had not intervened. His neighbour said he would hear more of it later.

★

One night my master came late. As usual I could smell trouble. He did not look at me but went straight into the room. I pricked my ear and tried to overhear the conversation that was going on in my master's room. With my keen sense of hearing I could pick up enough to know that I was going away. But it was not just going away this time. They were talking things I could not understand. But it seems that the neighbour whose child used to tormet me had complained to the Municipality that I was creating nuisance in the chawl. My master said that the Municipality's men were going to visit the place and might remove me. He was almost broken-hearted, poor man. He said he was arranging for my removal.

Next morning, a tall middle-aged man walked up the stairs and halted before me. I, as usual, tried to test him with my 'grrrr' which kept off or frightened away people who did not know me very well or had had no judgment about dogs. But this man smiled, came straight and stroked me. You see, we dogs are sensitive to men's touch. We know who are our friends and who are our enemies. We smell and feel everything. My tail began to wag without my being aware of it. You see, I have not been well brought up and am in the habit of jumping over people I like and love. Without my being aware of it, I began doing it to this man who responded readily and gave his white hand for me to chew. I tasted my teeth on this friendly piece of warm human flesh. Dit it hurt? No. The man stood there his smile getting bigger and bigger. My master came out and said this was the dog. The stranger said it was a nice dog and that he would take care of it. My master felt relieved and thanked the stranger.

The stranger took me on a string to the railway station. I was trembling all over not because I had any misgivings about this man but because the noise of the train somehow unnerves me. I could not tell you why. Even to-day when I have watched every kind of railway train and even travelled in them, I have not been able to overcome the panic which is bred in my bone. The stranger gave me some biscuits for which I had lost all taste. He lifted me in his arms and put me in his lap. We got down at Khar and once out of the station I could smell the reassurance of safety. I began to pull at the string and the stranger—who was my new master—stopped and stroked me with kind words. He allowed me to lick his hand hungrily.

★

Master lived in a small, pretty house. He was a gentle soul and so was the mistress and the two children who were to compensate me for my lost puppy's childhood. Life soon became sweet in this new home which became my own. What a contrast to the life I had led in the dark corridor. Master immediately washed me and destroyed the ticks who had made my life so miserable. It was a great relief. Master knew all about my troubles and understood me as only those who love dogs understand them. I opened a new chapter in my life. No dog could ask for better or greater happiness.

Master was a strange man. He was very wise and little children used to come to the house and master would talk and teach them with a gentleness that is rare. And how nice the children were. They were friendly and petted me. Children, I sometimes feel, are the only ones who understand us best. They are almost like us—even the bad ones who take delight in hurting us. They don't mean it. They are sometimes afraid of us; and men do harsh things when they are afraid. I have discovered many things in this place. I really grew wise in this house where there is peace, wisdom and kindness.

In the clear air I have wandered along the streets taking care of course to keep clear of the big dogs who take delight in attacking small dogs. I am not much of a fighter. But I am not afraid of my own kind. I know how to take care of myself. I would thus quietly explore new places and my favourite haunt was the big smooth road where motor-cars travel at great speed. I take delight in watching people. Many of the things that men do fill me with amusement, wonder and sometimes pain. There are things I have seen which you can't believe if I told you about them I don't pretend to understand things. But you have simply to hear master who talks to me all the time when he takes me out for a walk at all hours on the sea-shore.

He talks to me as though I were his little daughter. One day a big Alsatian and a terrible bull-terrier were walking in the opposite direction. I was afraid. But master quietened me. 'These dogs, my girl, are much too high and mighty to take notice of you' he said. 'Like their masters, almost. See. how they trot.' I saw and my nostrils were itching with a great urge to explore the new strange smells melting on the sea air. They did cut such figures. They had big torso and a fine step. But they appeared like my first master when he went to parade. 'Are they really dogs?' I found myself asking. Can even animals like us be corrupted by the arrogance and inhumanity of man? Can animal nature be perverted and poisoned?

★

I am sheltered in an island of happiness here in this small, quiet haven. But do I not see as I wander from street to street the horror and cruelty heaped on us helpless animals? I have sniffed starving dogs reduced to skin and bones nosing about dust-bins and roadside rubbish in search of food. I have felt ashamed of myself when I see my brethren maltreated by people who call themselves civilized. True, human misery is as great. Even here I see evidence of it apart from what I pick up from master's talk. I have taken the greatest delight in watching around the police station where criminals brought in the night. In the calm beautiful night when the place has relapsed into sleep, the electric lights in the police station make an island of light. How often have I not watched the scenes that take place here every night?

The policemen's faces are calm and passive. I smell a human understanding in them. Even when they hit the men stigmatized as criminals by the society that hires them to watch and punish, you can see the humanity in the grave faces. You see them offering 'bidis' to the men brought to the station on charges of house-breaking. These men of the people know the human craving for tobacco. They know that men break houses not because they are criminals but because they are needy just as my brethren in this well-fed town pass from gutter to gutter in search of anything that can fill the emptiness in the tormented animal stomach. I have heard master describing how thousands of men had died in a far-away place from the hunger that I watch in the eyes and shrivelled bodies of the creatures of my tragic race. Late one night master was sitting up late, as is usual with him, reading and he was telling my mistress that men had been reduced to the meekness and helplessness of gentle animals.

I was interested in master's talk and raised my ear. Master was talking with great feeling. I have never seen this mild man roused into such anger before. The veins in his forehead had stood out with suffused blood. 'This is the greatest degradation' he was saying, 'the greatest and the most shameful reproach to human dignity and the right to live. When I hear of millions of men

(Continued on Page 15)

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END COMMUNALISM WHEREVER YOU FIND IT!

Should Not Be Boycotted

Controversy is sought to be revived on the question of boycotting the forthcoming Pentangular Cricket Tournament.

I believe the Pentangular should not be boycotted.

Arguments are advanced by the Congress workers against them. They may be summed up as under:

1. Mahatmaji has opined against them. Hence the boycott is a question of the 'Izzat' of Mahatmaji.

2. The Pentangulars are played on communal lines. As such they tend to promote communal ill-will.

3. The local Congress Organisation is against them. So the Congress men must carry out the ukase.

My reply to these arguments is that:

1. The 'Izzat' of Mahatmaji is too noble and sacred a trust for the people. It should not be put in balance against a mere festival like the Pentangulars. Whenever the 'Izzat' is in serious jeopardy Mahatmaji has a way of his own in looking after it. Others should not lightly brandish it.

2. Pentangulars have never been responsible for any communal ill-will any time any day. To allege anything of this type against them is wishful thinking—nothing else.

3. With due respects to the Congress, I am afraid the Congress workers seek to create a general morbid atmosphere all round people should not observe Diwali. People should not enjoy holidays. The boycott of Pentangulars has also sprung from the same mental brooding and morbidity. People should not do this and should not do that 'till we win Swarajya.' The boycott is sought to be made justifiable by cloaking it under the garb of anti-communalism.

Please do away with this morbidity and the sense of utter hopelessness in seeking recreation. Do not innoculate it with a poison which has never been there.

Let us enjoy, let us have recreation. The fight will go on. A little recreation will add zest in it.

Through your esteemed columns I appeal to the Congress workers to avail themselves of opportunity offered by the Pentangular, to mass-contact the communities.

The communities are there. They have not been created by the Pentangular. On the other hand the Pentangulars as well as other sports items are the only occasion when all communities meet together and that too for a full fortnight. Such a culmination should find support rather than a threat of Boycott.

GUNVANTRAI ACHARYA.

THE LATE AMRITLAL OJHA

An Industrialist With A Vision

(From A Correspondent)

Amongst the small band of self-made distinguished people, we could easily include the name of the late Mr. Amritlal Ojha whose example should serve other young men to imitate and to make their own fortune.

Though the distinction of Mr. Ojha lies not only in his being one of the Presidents of the Federation of Indian Chamber of Commerce and Industry of India nor in the numerous other public organizations with which he was connected holding positions of trust and responsibilities, but also in the fact that his presence always inspired others to struggle for progress for themselves and for their country.

Many would be surprised to know that during the last world war, Mr. Ojha was just serving as a clerk on Rs. 35 p.m. in a small colliery firm in a secluded place in Bihar away from big towns. Likewise his birth was also in a small village in one of the distant most corners of India, in Cutch. The family also could not boast of any big property or big banking accounts. On the other hand, struggle for existence always faced the family day in and day out. But the family possessed, what many in these days do not, a sense of moral rectitude, faith in destiny, confidence in the Almighty God, the zeal for work and progress and earnestness for service which stood by Mr. Ojha in all his movements, and enabled him withstand the obstacles in his paths of progress and rise to the highest eminence in the world of industry and commerce of India. He was acknowledged as India's Expert on Coal Trade and Coal Industry. Added to this, power of concentration, flare for details, an innate sense of knowing what is right and wrong at the opportune moment and the capacity for assessing the exact situation in respect of any problem that faced him were some of the prominent characteristics of Mr. Ojha which enabled him to rise step by step in his own business as well as in the field of commerce and industry in India.

If he had devoted his life merely for advancement of his own business, Mr. Ojha would not have been missed so much from the commercial life of India. But more than his own personal interest, Mr. Ojha was almost entirely devoted, especially in latter years, to the work connected with all-sided advancement of commerce and industry of India. He chalked out a line of work in that field for himself and stuck to it in spite of the ever-present temptations to enter political field of this country. He refused to be drawn into the vortex of the political life of the country. "There are better brains already in the field working valiantly for the cause. I am satisfied with my own field", he would say. And devoted to the cause he espoused and never deflected from it.

No More Pentangulars And No More 'Hindu' Swimming Pools

We publish below six of the letters we have received on the subject of the Communal Pentangular—three against it and three in favour—to give both sides a fair hearing.

Once upon a time I used to be a great cricket fan. In my college days I used to spend whole days sitting around the field, lazily watching a cricket match. Ever since I came to Bombay, I have had to suppress my cricket mania. For, even my love of cricket could not induce me to go to witness a tournament played on communal and racial lines—in which the "Hindu" is separated from the Muslim, the Black Christian from the white European, the Parsi from the Harijan! For the twelve years I have been in Bombay, I have not attended a single important cricket match as most of these were played on communal lines—with the result that by now I have lost interest in cricket altogether and prefer to witness the faster-paced games of hockey and tennis. I hope the votaries of the Pentangular will bear this in mind when talking of communal cricket encouraging love of sport.

But cricket is not the only sport I miss in Bombay. Swimming is another. I was shocked to find local swimming pools allotting different hours to members of different communities. It killed all my appetite for swimming. Imagine my feeling of disappointment, therefore, when the Mafatlal Swimming Pool was opened—EXCLUSIVELY FOR HINDUS—and, that too declared open by a distinguished Congress leader. On that inglorious day I could not face my Muslim friends. How could I blame them for demanding Pakistan?

And so I say, let us end communalism not merely in cricket but wherever we find it—in cricket, in swimming pools, in residential buildings or in hotels. If we could eradicate it from these spheres of every-day life, we will not have to face the problems of Pakistan and Akhand Hindustan in the sphere of politics.

P. VARMA.

Black-Out Communal Cricket!

Bombay's communal cricket carnival has been considered a major event in the cricket life of our country. In the good old days we looked forward to it as some titanic struggle deciding the claims of the communities to pre-eminence in the country. The jubilation and sorrows, rejoicings and griefs that resulted as the fate of the sides hanged in the balance, and altered from innings to innings, the hot words and even blows that were exchanged between the sections of the spectators, and the thronging crowds that collected to listen to Mr. Talyarkhan, whose colourful commentary added fuel to the fire—all these, when recalled, make us bury our heads down with shame. It was, therefore, in the fitness of things that the youth of this city should have called attention to this glaring impropriety of our national life, and asked us to wage a relentless war against this injection of slow poison in the body politic of the nation.

That it has been an evil loaded with tremendous potentialities is admitted on all hands. It must also be remembered that some three years' back it had almost faded out, and its conductors were passing sleepless nights over the growing disfavour of the masses for communal cricket. But the interest revived for many very significant reasons. There was no foreign team visiting the country owing to war; Bombay did not participate in any cricket event in 42-43; the Pentangular of 43-44 was therefore the only feature that presented a formidable array of India's veteran and rising cricketeers, at least Bombay's cricket fans so thought. But now the time has come for ceaseless efforts on the part of those who realise the immense potentialities for evil in this tournament to combat it.

Efficacious methods of depopularising this carnival should be adopted. Schools and colleges should not be held in the morning on the days of the tournament as is done at present; newspapers should 'black-out' the tournament, by dropping daily reports and articles on the chances of the sides, and post-mortems after the tournament is finished. People should be discouraged from buying season tickets, which once purchased drag the man to the stadium despite his intentions to the contrary. The Gymkhanas should be influenced. And many a silent measure can be resorted to. Demonstration on the days of the tournament would prove futile. But to our great misfortune nothing or little of this kind has happened. Newspapers—even nationalist newspapers—feature articles discussing the strength of rival sides, by the side of an editorial against the game and a statement from Shri S. K. Patil appears alongside an advertisement for booking the seats. Such things must be ended.

S. C. BHATT.

An Abominable Poison!

Much against the feelings of Nationalist India, this year, once again the Pentangular Tournament has already been started. The lamest excuse for this has been thrust upon us and it is one of charity! 'In the good name of charity they are breeding communalism the most abominable poison that has uprooted India's cause of freedom for many years.'

Aren't we aware of disruptions and disunity among major communities leading to fearful riots? And the root cause of all that was and is pure and undiluted communalism. Then why at all should such a spirit be revived amongst the masses under the hypocritical disguise of sport? In this Pentangular, is it only sport that attracts the maddening crowds at the Stadium?

They argue that it is an old, old tournament and the people would not like to abolish it. Then it has been so infused in the flesh and blood of the masses that abolishing the communal tournament might seem to them the losing of a capital amusement, and to the Pentangular authorities the losing of a capital sum (a pittance of which will be most graciously spent on charity purposes!)

Indeed this is a capital entertainment at the cost of true "sporting spirit." And does the "sporting spirit" mean the "communal sporting spirit"? We had better leave them to answer it.

To watch the eleven players of one community set against the eleven of the other community in a cricket match, thousands rush madly at the Stadium, spending carelessly their money and their time and suffering a lot of inconveniences. What a pity!

There is one more ridiculous argument which they put forward and it is that this Pentangular gives a good chance to new players and enables the authorities to make their selection in other cricket matches. This is pure bunkum. The communal cricket matches are not the only means by which new cricketers can be brought to light. They can easily fool the ignorant and the communalists on whom they possess a great hold but they have hopelessly failed to fool the Nationalist India. It is now time they realise their unforgivable conduct.

Let us all voice our feelings loud enough so that the deaf ears of the authorities may hear something. If this communal racket is to be smashed and smothered to death we should all avoid it and be one-voiced in abolishing it for ever so that ghost-like it may not rise again to disrupt the solid oneness of India to come.'

K. B. GANDHI.

Why Not Strike At The Root?

In response to the kindly invitation of the Editor of the "Bombay Chronicle Weekly" I am setting out what I, as fellow-citizen of Bombay, think of the Bombay Pentangular Tournament.

To be frank I do not like the idea of communal cricket yet I would not oppose it nor would I put obstacles in the way of its being played. Not that it does not do us any harm but because it is not really the THING that matters at the moment.

Have we not communalism in excelsis in almost everything in the life of the body politic? The field of sport is no exception. Times without number attempts have been made in the past to extirpate the evil of communalism from our midst but with what effect?

Mahatma Gandhi is opposed to communalism in sport and on that account we are asked not to countenance the holding of the Pentangular. With all due deference to the great and revered leader. I would like to point out that the game of cricket is not played the way the dirty game of politics is played, those who take part in the game of cricket do not wash dirty linen of each other. It is only a section and an illiterate one at that that tries to whip up the communal interest in the game and work up communal frenzy. And what can you do with illiteracy? Illiteracy, thy name is India!

I am afraid that Mahatmaji while trying to drive out the canker of communalism from the front door is unconsciously and unwittingly letting it creep in by the back door by now conceding the principle of Pakistan after opposing it steadfastly all these years. If you allow or rather if you cannot help allowing communalism into the larger arena of politics and it is there that it does most damage, why worry if it flourishes innocently and harmlessly into the smaller field of sport?

If you want to eradicate an evil why not strike at its root and strike hard?

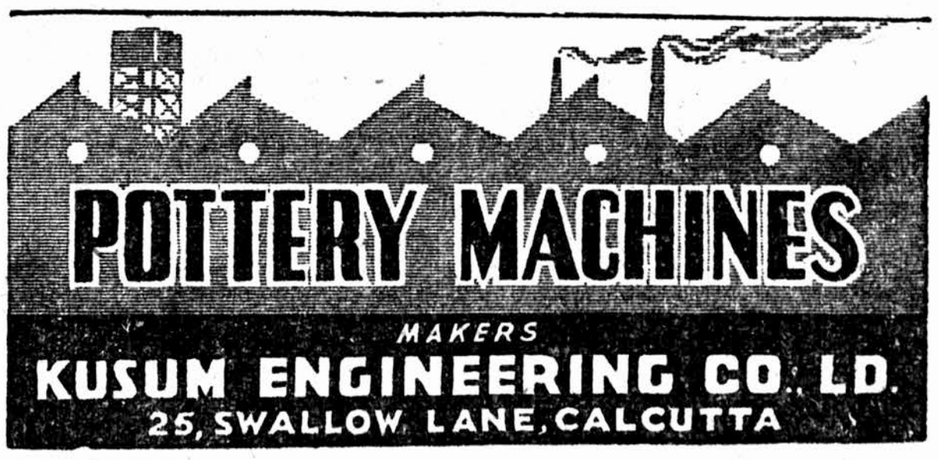
N. N. TALATY.

No Use Touching The Fringe

There is a spate of controversy over the question of Pentangular Cricket Tournaments. Pentangulars have been conducted for many years now, and it can safely be asserted that they were largely instrumental in bringing many a cricket talent to light and responsible for fostering the growth of the game. But, of late, there has been a growing opposition to this form of sport, mainly of its communal tinge. The Nationalists in particular have raised the bogey of communalism and are vehemently appealing for a complete boycott of the Pentangulars. Everyone agrees that communalism should be nipped but what it is not understandable is the unnecessary stress laid on the communal aspect of a game, which interests neither the sporting public in general nor the players as a rule. The atmosphere round any stadium is such that one forgets all petty differences and settles down to clap a bright knock off any blade, irrespective of the community. A smart catch, the silent but quick work behind the wickets, the sixers and boundaries, all evoke spontaneous applause. One does not wait to know whether the player is a Hindu or Parsee or of some other community and then put on a wry face or glee with delight accordingly.

Of course, there are always some mischievous elements in any assemblage out for a spot of trouble and it is better to ignore them completely. Not sir, it is not sport of any form that impedes the growth of a nation but it is the Jinnahs and Savarkars, who are given undue attention and importance, despite their untiring and fanatical humming of communal tunes. Nationalist India went down on its knees the other day to the Communal God at Mt. Pleasant. Bear with me please! Stop this Jinnah-Savarkar rot; boycott them altogether and then talk of Nationalism, of nailing down of communalism and other "isms"

'SORTY"



ART, THE ARTIST AND THE PEOPLE!

By Chittaprosad

When I took up drawing and painting seriously as the main job of my life it was a period when the renaissance movement of Indian art was almost at an end.

The father of the movement, Abanindra Nath Tagore had almost retired, E. B. Havell the first if not the greatest British Supporter of the revival of Indian art of painting was nearing the end of his day. Dr. Kumaraswamy was long absent from India and, in short, Indian style of painting had become a mannerism for the young artists and a fashion to the fashionable. In other words the spirit of national pride that was the dominant inspiration in Tagore's art was absent in that of his imitators and instead only the forms were retained.

I found before me thousand and one patterns of decorations almost all of them thoughtlessly borrowed from the ornamental designs of ancient architecture and painting, and unreasonably deformed drawings of various things in the name of Orientalisation that satisfied not our national pride but the fashion of the fashionables. Such imitations were too shallow to attract and satisfy any serious student of art.

The Past Against The Present!

There were others who were more serious and who thought that there was no hope for the Indian artist to do anything great until and unless the social conditions go back to the good old days. They saw nothing good and nothing great in the present. They confused me all the more and I failed to derive any genuine inspiration and education because I could not but be more fascinated by the wonders of the modern times as railways and airships, telegraphs and radios etc., than by the bullock carts and the rest of the things of our forefathers.

The romantic school was too full of dreams and fancies to attract and inspire the normal healthy instincts of the youth that craves to learn and love life. Then there were realistic schools also which produced in oil and other mediums a great number of portraits and landscapes and every other subject under the sun only for their love of form. They were extremely good to look at but they also failed to attract me because the artists themselves thought that Indian technique and style of painting, was out of date, if not inferior to that of continental ones. Now nothing which tried to detract things Indian in any respect could please any young Indian.

Yet I went to have an education in art from the Calcutta Government Art School. But before I could get admission, the school authorities demanded a bond from my father guaranteeing that his son would never join in any Congress movement during his art school days. Well, it was my pride that hated the proposal and did not see the more tragic side of it at that time.

Search For Social Significance

But the same thing happened again when I tried to get admission into the Jaipur Art School. Then it became clear to me that love for my country and for my people could never find its expression through the education which is deliberately against my patriotic instincts and I turned towards folk forms of painting of which Bengal was a treasure house, with a hope to find out the "real" meaning of art in its relation to society and life. I found poverty and ignorance that conditioned all folk-art but I missed the most vital aspect of it—the people's love of art!

Nationalist Phase

I was a nationalist, and the nationalist movement was present in other spheres of life around me. But it took nearly twelve years for me to discover the place of art in life, because the movement of Indian art of painting, started from the idealistic stand point and did not join hands with the patriotic movements for freedom, the struggle of four hundred million peoples.

With the idealist nationalism I marched forward idealising in my paintings all the subjects under the sun, but all the time with a growing uneasiness to find that all my conceptions of beautiful meant nothing to the people around me.

I found the land of paintings slowly and steadily closing all its doors to the life around it, and the artists, more and more believing in the make-believes created by themselves, than in the revolutionary force of society. It is not true to say that the artists did not want to be understood by the common people because all of them surrendered to posterity and looked at the chaotic conditions of the common people of their own time quite helplessly. They realised that a thorough change in the social arrangements was quite necessary to make the common people fond of art.

But they did not think that they themselves had in any way to play any part in bringing about that change. They thought that artists were the least responsible members of society.

ON A CALCUTTA PAVEMENT
The artist's brush captures the tragedy of Bengal's starving millions.

Portraits Of Leaders

Still the people, and the national movement made themselves felt to the artists. The national heroes and the national leaders influenced every sphere of life and their portraits were almost the only link between the artist and the people. But the social significance of these portraits was not realised by the artists themselves. They did not see that these portraits were important to the people because they were symbols of the struggle for independence and freedom, that is, the struggle to get out of the present chaos and to create a new society; the portraits were symbols of our own greatness and strength, our own rich and burning desire.

This was not realised by the artists who painted portraits of the national heroes and leaders purely under the pressure of the popularity of those leaders and did not consciously participate in the national movement as national artists, to rouse more and more patriotism in the people, to hasten the victory—to hasten the social change for which they too were anxious. It was a question of division of labout—Art for the Artist—struggle of freedom for the politicians and the patriots and so on. Thus the more the chaos developed in the everyday world the further the artists went from it. And I was one with them, with the same feeling of frustration that worried each and every artist of the day.

However it is but mischievous slander to say that nothing good or great in painting has been done in India since the Ajanta and Elora days—as one Beverley Nichols remarked the other day. It is only the enemies of India who do not find the glorious richness of forms and colours in the Moghul and Rajput miniatures; grandeur in the great Taj Mahal; it is only those who suffer from the superiority complex of an Imperialist who cannot appreciate the hundreds and thousands of murals, landscapes portraits, studies on contemporary and mythological and historical Indian subjects, scattered all over India. It is only the exploiters of India who cannot see the tremendous urge for freedom and indomitable self-confidence of the artists sought to express itself through the portraits of the national heroes and leaders, through the decorations of Congress Pandals through the Santiniketan Murals and thousand and one other ways. How can Imperialists ever realise the greatness in the patriotism of a people?

But it is true that no great blow to Imperialism has yet been dealt by the Indian artists. We expressed our own nationalism in our own terms but did not come forward to rouse the common people. We portrayed in all greatness and in all richness our own love for the country but not with a view to rouse the common man's love for freedom but only to express ourselves. Why so? Because, and only because whenever we observed the people closely we found the appalling damage done to the social life of the people by the Imperialist exploiters and their agents. This damage is too ghastly, too demoralising to move the aesthetic sense of the artist who understood art in terms of beauty and greatness only. The artists, each struggling independently for his own individual existence, could hardly dream of the revolutionary power of Art bringing any change upon the society. Organisations of artists sprang up. But that too not from the urge for National Freedom but centring round the question of mere existence of the artists themselves.

Joining the national movement for freedom meant, firstly, a considerable amount of study in the politics of the day, (and artists were not supposed to do that) besides the politics of India of the last 30 years culturally meant nothing but self-sacrifice and self-sacrifice only. Not that the artists were not ready to sacrifice anything in the name of freedom of the country but sacrifice is the negative side of love and life which can inspire romanticism only to the artists who are not supposed to keep any direct touch with contemporary history and people. So the spirit of national freedom of the last 30 years expressed itself in subjects from the life of Buddha and portraying, rather glorifying, the poverty of our people in terms of simplicity.

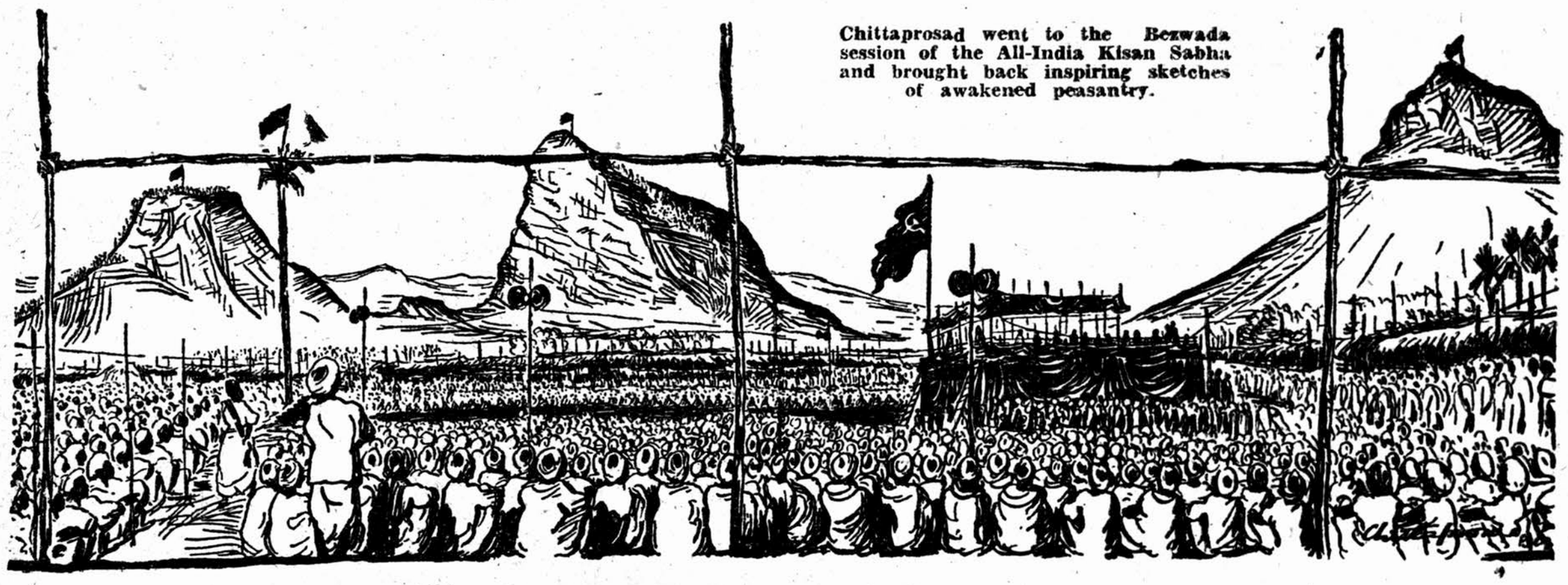
Pictures And The People

It is the love for our own glorious past that gave birth to the new schools of Indian art. Yet how is that most of the paintings and the artists of these schools are not really understood and cherished passionately by the vast multitude of masses? I found out the answer in this manner.

At the time of fall of Burma in 1941 I was in Chittagong and I saw how panicky and helpless the people of the district felt about themselves in the critical situation. Some of my friends working among the people suggested to me to do some posters,—not pictorial but literary posters telling the people how they can save themselves, etc. I did them not in words but pictorially—mostly in Indian technique of drawing and some in Bangla Pat. I was amazed to see the reactions of the people to those posters. I saw with my own eyes how pictures

IN A BENGAL VILLAGE
Humanity dehumanized!

WITHERED FLOWER!
A whole volume could not say more of the plight of Bengal.



Chittaprosad went to the Bezwada session of the All-India Kisan Sabha and brought back inspiring sketches of awakened peasantry.

mould the mind and thought and, therefore, the actions of the people. Then I came to understand clearly that we must express our talents in terms of the necessity of the people—concrete day-to-day problems must be approached through our art then and then only people will find art and the artists indispensable and precious to them and their life of tears and laughter.

The more I worked on the basis of the needs and aspirations of the common masses the more confirmed became my conviction that this is the only basis for art to develop and grow and be popular again as it was in ancient times. And still more confirmed was my conviction that unless we the whole generation of young artists join up together on the same basis of work there neither is any hope of future for art nor for the whole generation of artists, there is no place for us in life that is worth living.

THE NEW KISAN

The artist seeks a subject to portray not in pretty-pretty faces of society beauties but in a politically awakened sturdy peasant.

Art For Art's Sake

It is also true that the artists themselves had little faith in the people in general, firstly because the people did not understand paintings in terms of colours, drawings, composition, etc., and people were not interested in the subjects which we thought to be artistic, which subjects often needed proper and higher education. We expressed our love for our country in terms that were not understood by the nationalist masses; the language and terms of the nationalist masses were anti-Imperialist, which language and terms never found expression in our Indian art. That's why people thought us useless parasites or dwellers in a fools paradise. And in our turn we considered the masses unaesthetic dull and gross.

But did we get either any real inspiration or any real appreciation from our so-called patrons of art of to-day? How have they taken all our artistic creations? Is it not just as they take the creations of their tailors and cabinet makers—do they not use us only to feed their class-vanity and nothing else? And it is they who have given us the slogan of "Art for Art's sake"—which actually means nothing but "Art for the sake of the vanity of the rich." (And you all know what the artists under this slogan have produced for us.).

Yes, we derive nothing from our moneyed patrons but a painful sense of frustration in our artistic attempts. It is a fact that we hate to prostitute our talents and our art for money. But again we have come away from all sources of inspiration and meaning—the people and we have forgotten the joy of creating things that help the humanity to fight its ways towards freedom from suffering and pettiness. So we readily fool curselves with slogan of "Art for Art's Sake"—a slogan born of lips that can never pronounce their own intellectual bankruptcy and declare the death of Imperialist Capitalism—which is the only way out for the liberation of humanity from all its sufferings and deaths. The rich can never declare Art to have any social function, and they will never let art live in the thoughts and action of all the people but keep art shut up in high sounding phrases inaccessible to common men and women.

And some of those who admit the truth that art functions in society only lead you back to the past history and fix you in the blind alley of religion and mysticism. They try to make you believe that nothing is wrong with society; the sufferings of human beings are there just for the dearth of spiritual development, that means, poverty and want has got nothing to do with the enjoyment of beautiful forms and inspiring colours.

Yes, we are only deceived and every day carried further away from our source of inspiration for our creation by the so-called patrons of art and nothing more, nothing less.

It is a fact that the subject of a painting or its message matter nothing to the moneyed class—our modern patrons; it is only the reputation of the artist that counts—a reputation which means popularity—love of common people.

The People! The People!

But to the common people—people in society who struggle to live— to grow to reach that position which enables them to avail themselves of every thing good and great in life—the people—who once united and roused can create heaven on this earth—to them the subject and message of a painting matter most that means, it is the common people who make the real artist famous and not the art connoisseurs. They want to breathe inspiration and courage in art and therefore the art which inspires them most is praised and loved most by them.

It is a fact that the masses don't understand values of colours and drawing, perspectives and styles. But it is only because they have been carefully kept apart from all sorts of education in art by the mass-hating, self-satisfied class in the society, and because of nothing else The common people love art genuinely and that love is a part of their life—or else there would have been no folk-art in the world. People consider value of things in terms of their necessity of existence and those things are the most valuable which help them most to their fight for existence and progress. To-day we have not been able to make our old treasures of art seem necessary to our people and therefore people do not care for them. The slavery of the last one and a half century has reduced the needs of our people from the aesthetic plane to bare economic plane and made them run after cheap pleasures. The taste of the common people is not fine because their life is not fine, and their life is not fine because selfishness of others has made it gross and cheap.

If we remember the Bengal of to-day—we must thank our great and all-enduring civilisation for finding yet the masses of people who consider fine art useful to them; the hundred and fifty years of slavery has brought the people from Himalayan height of aesthetic achievements down to almost a blind and vulgar state, but have not yet been able to extinguish it completely.

My famine sketches are really revealing experiments in that way. I found masses of men and women and children who are almost ruined, yet they can read the language of paintings and drawings and who respond most earnestly to the call of art.

Among The Famine-Stricken!

We had several exhibitions of the "famine" sketches in different Provinces, and everywhere we collected quite big sums from the visitors and the majority of the remarks said that this exhibition should be taken everywhere to the people. Does it not mean that it was felt by the common people that art is a necessary part of one's existence?

When I went to sketch the famine-stricken people they asked me about my intentions. When they were sure that there were some material interests for them, namely, a prospect of help in their distress, through my sketches, then and then only they let me sketch them in whatever way I wanted to sketch. More than that, they helped me to understand their sufferings better by pouring torrents of stories from their life without blushing for a while. The fact was that, art seemed to them to be connected with their very struggle for life, and that is the most important fact if we demand any attention from the people towards art. It is true that they did not appreciate art from the aesthetic point of view, but I did not expect it from them who were reaping the fruits of 150 years of slavery. To me and, as I think it should be to all of our artists, it is of the first rate importance that the common people thought both the artist and his art important for their existence.

Now, art is a creative force, not because it creates things out of imagination but because it helps the people to create their own destiny. And if we study the history of art we will find that whenever art has linked itself up with other creative forces of contemporary society it has developed to its highest form and it has become tremendously popular to the contemporary society, playing a definitely important role in it.

The basic reason for the insularity of art and artist to-day lies in the fact that we have fixed our creative instincts in our imaginations and not on the needs of existence of the whole of our humanity. Now, the destructions that are taking place around us can never be averted by imaginations or imaginary tussels but only by joining up the fighting forces in our society. To-day famine and epidemics sweep away all that was great in Bengali life—uproot all its cultural greatness, and barbarism, prostitution, illiteracy, tyranny, brutal exploitation drag the millions down in to the mire of utter depravity.

And it is for art's sake that the artists must fight the famine and the causes of the famine; and the artists must join, in the name of art itself, the forces that are fighting the same evils, because it is the co-ordination between thought and work, of the whole nation. between higher sentiments and powerful actions of the whole nation, that can fight out the evil of the day and not independently. Without the patriotic relief organisations at my back it would have been only a fruitless venture for me to go to study the famine conditions. So if there is anything that smells of propaganda in my attitude towards art that must be regarded as not only the result of the urge to help a great people out of death but also as one of the very functions of art as a vehicle of expression of human life.

Art must rouse the people to work and through the work of the people the artist's dreams of the beautiful must come true. Bengal is a warning to us.

Rangoli in front of a peasant hut

Chittaprosad has found beauty and grace in humble peasant dwellings.

They are fatally mistaken who think that art is a vehicle for both the artist and the lover of art to escape the reality.

We have found almost all the artists of Bengal drawing and sketching and painting the miseries of the famine-stricken Bengalees. Some of them went even further, that is they felt themselves morally guilty because they could do nothing, as a member of the nation, to avert the calamity and save their own people from shameful death.

It is high time that we should win back our position amongst our own great people. Let us fight for the freedom and liberation of all the creative forces within our people and we will have our own people as the source of all the inspirations and support that we need. Let us put all our energy to rouse our four hundred millions to the facts of their own weaknesses and their own strength. let us unite the four hundred millions for freedom and independence and for the creation of a new India. With the united effort of the four hundred millions, let us bring tha day nearer when we shall have all the facility to create greater things than our fore-fathers did.

We will establish our place in every sphere of life, and not keep ourselves isolated and shut up in the sphere of lines and colours and perspectives only nor shall we be shut in the dull and monotonous drawing rooms or in the artificiality of commercial show cases, or in the dreary cold of art galleries and museums only. We will live in the life of each and every one of our own people. we will prove our existence and indispensability to the four millions making ourselves felt in every sphere of life. Art is not a plaything of fancy. Art is a partnership in work, work which liberates and leads mankind from bondage to freedom.

Lambadi Dance

Another sketch from the Bezwada Kisan rally.

Life-Line Of Fighting China:

THE HUMP!

By THEODORE WHITE,
Chungking Correspondent Of "Time" and "Life"

As Allied victories in Burma open up easier airways to China, the Hump is becoming history. Theodore White, who heads "Time" and "Life's" Chungking Bureau, knows the Hump's history and dangers at first hand. He lived with the fliers who opened the Hump route in the spring of 1942, has flown it at least five times. At 29 White is the seniormost war correspondent in Chungking.

THE "Hump" is a line drawn across the eastern Himalayas and the forests of Burma by blood and courage. It is a sky road 525 miles long that is flown by the American Air Transport Command carrying cargo to China from India. Born out of confusion and chaos, it barnstormed its way to maturity and now performs its missions with a streamlined efficiency that has profound significance for the postwar world. It has, above all, kept China alive.

The Hump has carried more tons of cargo over a given route than any other aviation operation since the Wright brothers' flight at Kitty Hawk. It flies more planes than any civilian airline the world has yet known and it flies them over the most rugged mountain terrain in the world. It does so with a fraction of any near rival's service facilities.

Green Carpet

From bases in northeastern India the planes take off and fly for a few minutes on a course slightly north of east. Rice paddies, tea plantations and jungle thickets slip by beneath them, growing denser and denser until they meet in a brilliant green carpet that rolls to the edge of the hills. The hills pucker and crumple up from under the jungle, and then are slashed quickly with white rock scars. The scars grow sharper and soon the hills are mountains, the great terrifying spurs of the Himalayas that reach like knuckled fingers to the south.

When the pilot leaves Assam he has a number of alternate routes, depending on weather, darkness or enemy activity. Should he choose the classic ATC route from upper Assam to the Yunnanese plateau he first crosses a certain line of hills—little things running between 12,000 and 14,000 feet high. Then he sweeps over the Hukawng Valley and the Ledo Road, then over the yellow-brown meadows of the upper Irrawaddy. Ahead is a range that lifts in spots to 15,000 feet before it drops to the cavernous gorge of the Salween. After the Salween comes the "big hump" itself, the great watershed that separates the Salween from the Mekong. This requires delicate flying for a pilot veering too far north encounters mountains that reach to 20,000 feet. Once clear, he flies on until Tali Lake, a long, shining fingerling by day and a glowing, reflecting pool by night, guides him on toward a plate of eggs and a cup of coffee at any one of the fields on the Yunnanese plateau, a mere 6,000 feet above sea level.

STAGE NUMBER ONE Tons of military supplies at an airfield in North-Eastern India ready to be transported by plane across the "Hump."

STAGE NUMBER TWO—Passengers on the way to Chungking have to wear oxygen masks as the plane crosses "the Hump" at a high altitude. Most of the passengers are military and diplomatic officials.

STAGE NUMBER THREE—Having made the dangerous trip across the Himalayas, the transport plane swoops into an airport in China.

With the Japanese driven now from Myitkyina and Allied troops pressing to the south where the mountains are lower, the planes will find better flying. The average monthly tonnage is now incomparably higher than the average carried by truck over the Burma Road which, as a matter of fact, carried a large proportion of civilian and commercial goods of relatively little value.

During 1943, when American flying skill and air transport techniques accomplished legendary miracles, the Hump operations were under Brig. General Edward Harrison Alexander, an able man for a heart breaking job.

Murderous Job

As demands from General Chennault's Hump-supplied air force and from the Chinese grew in insistency, a crack team from the ATC's African operation took over. General Alexander, who had laboured for almost a year at a man-killing pace, went home for a rest. Major General Harold L. George, chief of all of ATC's global operations, set up a new headquarters in Delhi and placed Brig. General Thomas O. Hardin in charge of the Hump itself.

Hardin had superb qualifications for a murderous job in which the graph of rising tonnage was almost paralleled by another graph showing the number of lives lost in getting the goods through. A man with cold blue eyes and a voice that cracked like a whip Hardin could fly as well as any of his men. He was equally skilled as an executive and practical diplomat. He had been one of the architects of the 1938 legislation which reorganized the U. S. Civil Aeronautics Authority and, as chairman of the Air Safety Board, he laid down the flying principles that have made U S civil aviation lines the safest in the world.

Driving himself and his men Hardin lifted tonnage to almost unbelievable levels. He was ably assisted by such men as Lieut. Colonel Edgar Schroeder and others who had helped him replace Pan American with ATC in Africa Schroeder once said: "I figure if we get enough people mad at us we'll get things done." Things were done. Hardin put the Hump on a night-flying, 24-hour-a-day basis. Accidents and deaths jumped, but the curve of deaths rose less steeply than the curve of tonnage. Flying groups at different fields were set up on a competitive basis. Men watched the daily charts as eagerly as they used to watch baseball scores at home. As day after day saw records smashed, the big blackboard outside headquarters proudly proclaimed: "We done it again."

By the start of 1944 tonnage over the Hump had doubled within a year and President Roosevelt directed that the wing be cited for service. When the U.S. War Department reported that according to its directives only combat units could receive presidential citations, the President ordered that the directives be changed. Still the demands kept increasing. Chennault's forces were moving their bases farther east as they ranged over the China coast in search of Japanese shipping. The project of using B-29 Superfortresses to bomb the Japanese mainland imposed new burdens. When the Japanese drove on Imphal last spring to cut the Hump's land-supply route, Allied troops guarding the Burma border got into trouble. The Hump was stripped to its ribs meeting these emergencies. Rush supplies were flown to roadless jungle points and new feats of flying skill performed. These new skills paid off when General Frank Merrill's Marauders struck at Myitkyina last May and "Uncle Joe" Stilwell demanded thousands of airborne Chinese troops to close the siege. Only one Chinese soldier died during this entire aerial movement. He suffered a heart attack.

Anything Goes!

Fighting men, diplomats and jeeps bombs, trucks, ambulances—anything that can be broken down into four-ton units—have gone over the Hump. Heaters were removed from the planes to save weight and in winter temperatures in the aluminium shells dropped as low as 20 deg to 40 deg below zero. Ice can build up so rapidly on the wings that within five minutes a plane loses all flying capacity and drops like a rock into the jungle. In summer there are the monsoons—black, solid masses of rain and wind that flick a plane about as if it were a feather. There are convection and thermal currents that send the instruments into crazy spins. The indicated rate of descent may be 1,500 feet a minute going down when the altimeter shows 1,500 feet going up. A pilot may be putting his plane down as hard as he can and the wind and clouds will be sending it up twice as fast as he is descending; or vice versa, which is worse. In addition there are Japanese fighters, fewer now than before but still a threat, for there is no aerial barricade in the world that can prevent a lone sniper from slipping through.

Casualties among Hump pilots have been high but the strain of keeping the operation going is not limited to air personnel. All men assigned to the Hump, including service of supply men responsible for the monumental task of bringing in and dispersing ground stores at the take-off bases, are subject to mental as well as physical hazards. These men are plagued by Assam's summer heat and malarial mosquitoes Sweat drips down from their chins into their desks and their reports. There is nothing much to do but sit around in the barracks and play cards.

These Hump men fight the Japanese, the jungle, the mountains and the monsoons all day and all night, every day and every night the year round. The only world they know is planes. They never stop hearing them, flying them, patching them, cursing them. Yet they never get tired of watching the planes go out to China.—U.S.O.W.I.

AMERICAN PATROLS ENTER METZ

Fall Of "Gateway To Germany" Imminent

ALLIED TROOPS PENETRATE SAINT NAZAIRE: U. S. FIRST ARMY 27 MILES FROM COLOGNE AND THE RHINE

S. H. A. E. F. Paris, November 18.

(From Reuter's Special correspondent with the U. S. Third Army.)

American patrols entered Metz from the north and the south during the night.

A powerful assault on Metz was opened from the south this morning.

American Third Army patrols crossed the German border during the night near Perl, 12 miles northeast of Thionville.

Patrols of the 95th division which entered Metz from the west crossed one of the main bridges into the city. Elements of General Patton's cavalry have entered Merschweiller, less than a mile from the German border. Thirteen miles north-east of Thionville American tanks in an advance of three and a half miles have reached the vicinity of Bouzonville, ten miles west of Saarlautern.

ADVANCE TOWARDS MAAS.

S.H.A.E.F. PARIS, Nov. 18: General Eisenhower's 'communique' to-day states: "Progress continued in the Allied advance towards the Maas. Opposition was generally light. We etsablished a bridgehead over the Canal De Derivation at the junction of Noorder canal.

North-west of Roermond the village of Horn has been freed.

In the sector between Geilen Kirchen and Ablamont our forces continued to advance in the face of heavy artillery fire and stiffening resistance. We have taken Gressenich eight miles south-west of Duren. In the Thionville area, our units are in Buding, Metzervisse and Remange.

Advances were made by our ground forces at many points along the one hundred mile sector between Blamont and the Swiss border. Several villages have been taken in the vicinity of Blamont and south of Saint Die.

ZIG CANAL CROSSED.

From Reuter's special correspondent with the British Second Army (Saturday) British Second Army troops have crossed the Zig Canal and advanced 4,000 yards.

27 MILES FROM COLOGNE AND RHINE.

LONDON, Nov. 18: Combined American attacks launched in the Aachen area of the western front continued to make good progress on Friday, it was officially stated. The United States First Army was on Friday night fighting 14 miles inside Germany at a point only six miles west of Duren. Here they are only 27 miles from Cologne and the Rhine.

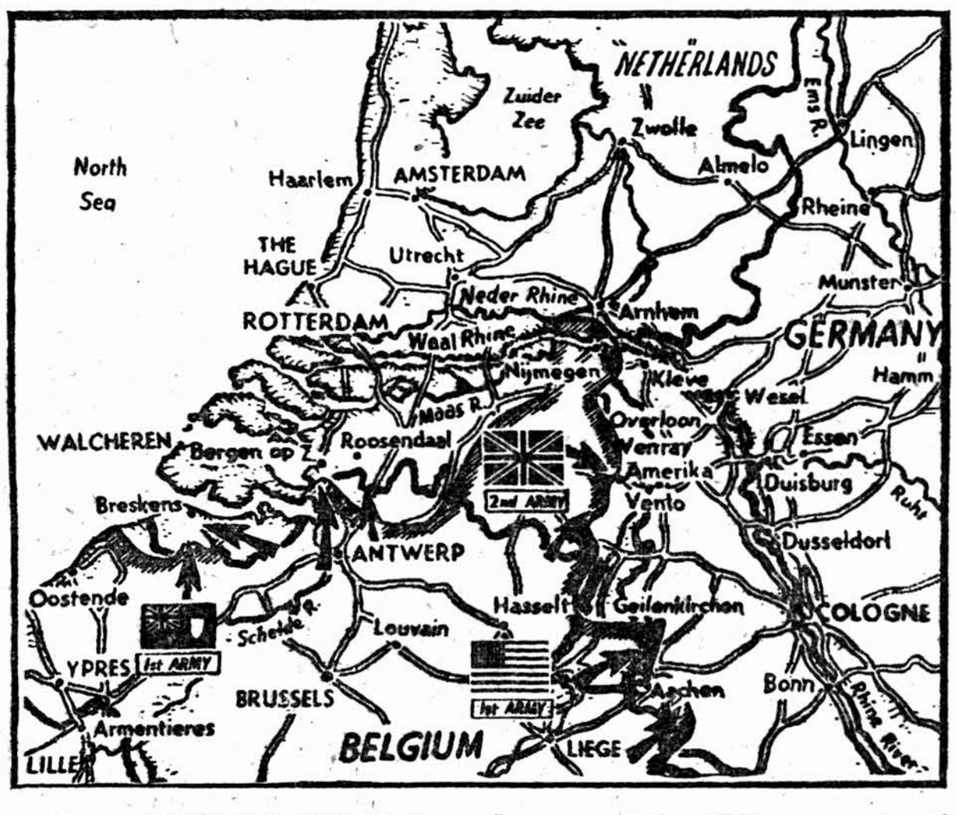
To the south, General Patton's tanks have smashed through reversed Maginot defences north of Metz and are now within less than a mile of the German frontier close to the Luxembourg border.

Allies Penetrate St. Nazaire

The German News Agency said to-day that Allied troops after strong artillery preparation have penetrated the German positions at Saint Nazaire.

Fall Of Belfort Imminent

ZURICH, Nov. 18: The fall of Belfort city dominating the classic gateway to Germany is imminent, according to reports reaching the French Swiss frontier to-day.—Reuter.



TITO ADVANCES ON ZAGREB

Yugoslavs Fight In Albanian Capital

LONDON, Nov. 18.

Marshal Tito's Yugoslav Army of Liberation is advancing on Zagreb, capial of Croatia, only a hundred miles from the Austrian border, reports the Free Yugoslav Radio. At the approaches to the City the Germans are digging trenches and building pill-boxes.

Fierce fighting is raging in Tirana, the Albanian Capital, said Marshal Tito's 'communique' quoted by the Free Yugoslav Radio today. "The town hall, an officers' home, the radio station and the prison have been captured by the National Liberation Army. Fighting continues in Skender Beg Square near King Zog's palace."

BATTLE FOR BUDAPEST

Marshal Rodion Malinovsky is steadily widening the deepening wedge driven towards the mountains of Slovakia, north-east of Budapest, writes Reuter's special correspondent in Moscow Simultaneously, the Red Army is wresting ground yard by yard from the German and Hungarian defenders in the main battle at the gates of the Hungarian capital.

The Germans' guns on the Narev river, key sector for any Soviet offensive aimed both at East Prussia and at outflanking Warsaw, are booming nightly trying to solve the riddle of the pine forests where an unknown concentration of Soviet batteries remains silent, emplaced within point blank range of the German lines. A front line despatch says that Soviet gunners are ready, waiting with their weapons turned towards the "Fascist lair."—Reuter.

LATEST COMMERCIAL

COTTON (DECEMBER.)

New York, Nov. 18.

Previous Closing	21.62
To-day's Opening	21.65
Difference	+03
To-day's Closing	21.61
Difference	—01

DR. SCHACHT REARRESTED

ZURICH, Nov. 18: According to a reliable report from Germany Dr. Schacht, former German financial expert wh owas recently released, has been rearrested and is now confined at Fuerstenberg castle near Berlin.—Reuter.

HIMMLER APPOINTED DEPUTY FUEHRER

LONDON, Nov. 16: Himmler was formally appointed as Hitler's succes sor by an order of Hitler himself at a meeting of the Party leaders held at the Chancellory in Berlin two days ago, according to information given me in Stockholm by a neutral recently arrived from Germany, cables Walter Farr, the "Daily Mail" Stockholm correspondent.

Hitler, I am informed, was not present at the meeting but sent Dr. Lammers, head of the Nazi Party Secretariat, to act as his spokesman. Lammers read a proclamation from Hitler stating: "I declare Heinrich Himmler, Deputy Fuehrer and my successor".

Another report of the meeting which I have received suggests that Himmler has actually taken over all power from Hitler and is in fact now the ruler of Germany.

Those present at the meeting included Goebbels, Himmler, Bormann (Deputy Fuehrer until this meeting), Grand Admiral Doenitz, Field Marshal Keitel and Kalton Brunner, Himmler's right-hand man.

GLOBAL PEACE PLAN AND BELGIUM

BRUSSELS, Nov. 18.

(From Reuter's Special Correspondent)

Belgium, overrun by world war twice within the generation, has officially renounced for ever its pre-war policies of neutrality and independence. This was disclosed here by M. Paul Henri Spaak, Foreign Minister, on his return from London and before his departure on Tuesday for conversations with the French Government. The Foreign Minister also indicated that Belgium, France, Holland, Luxembourg and possibly Norway stand to-night on the threshold of a new regional security pact inside the framework of a massive global peace plan.—Reuter.

In Burma

ENCIRCLEMENT OF BHAMO

Chinese Troops Preparing For Final Onslaught On Town

KANDY, Nov. 18.

Today's S.E.A.C. communique said: "In Northern Burma, troops of the 38th Chinese Division yesterday lengthened and widened the wedge driven into the Japanese position along the Bhamo Namkham Road. Local gains have been made just south of Bhamo.

On the Chindwin front, our troops pushed southwards from Kalemyo for more than ten miles.

Chinese troops attacking Bhamo have now consolidated their positions in readiness for the final onslaught on the town. The Japanese who occupy an area, three miles long and two miles wide are now facing the solid bloc and Chinese to the north and the east and the south. All their lines of escape have been blocked.

General Sultan's Hqrs. Myitkyina, Nov. 18.

(From A P. I. Special Representative)

Chinese have encircled Bhamo but there has been no fighting yet. The unanswered question is, what numbers are within the town of the socalled "suicide garrison" and when will fighting begin.

Bhamo might have been a town of the dead when I look down on it from the windows of a Tenth Air Force Dakota this morning. No 'ack-ack' came up, no figures showed no transport moved.

"JAP ARMY BIGGER & STRONGER NOW"

LONDON, Nov. 18.

"I have found nothing to support the notion that we can dispose off Japan in a short order once Germany is beaten" declares the United States Under Secretary, Mr. Frowar Robert Patterson, in an article in the 'Colliers Magazine." "At present time Japan is producing aircraft at a greater rate than all the Allied distruction of her planes" writes Mr. Patterson.

"Her aircraft production is believed to have increased 25 per cent over the rate of 1.200 monthly attained by the end of 1943. The Japanese army is bigger and stronger today than it was when Japs struck at Pearl Harbour".—United. Press.

Mindanao Airfields Bombed

LEYTE, Nov. 18.

Unescorted American "Liberators" hit airfields in the Davao region on the island of Mindanao in the Philippines with 120 tons of bombs.

Whole areas were devastated with thousand pounders.—Reuter.

STOP PRESS

GERMANS EVACUATE ALBANIAN CAPITAL

LONDON, Nov. 18: The German News Agency tonight said that the Germans have evacuated the Albanian capital of Tirana.

AMERICAN EXPRESS WRECKED

NEW YORK, Nov. 18: A famous express train between New York and Miami is reported to have been wrecked 80 miles north of Jacksonville.

The first 15 of the 18 coaches crashed off the track.—Reuter.

Seven Years Of War In China

Glimpses Of Latest Situation

NEW DELHI, Nov. 18.

Glimpses of the latest situation in wartime China were given by Dr. Gordon Agnew of the West China Union University in an address to the Delhi Rotary Club. He declared that after over seven years of suffering and bloodshed, China was now war-weary. There was urgent need of military reinforcements in the form of tanks, guns and aeroplanes. Living conditions had become almost intolerable owing to inflation.

The cost of coal, for instance, had increased not by 700 per cent but 700 times. The income of professionals was not keeping pace with the rise in incomes. But the people had great confidence in both the Chiangs, who had vision, courage and integrity. In spite of the sense of frustration bred by long suffering, China was still looking forward to playing a leading role in the post-war reconstruction of Asia. —A P

JAPANESE DRIVE IN CHINA

CHUNGKING, Nov. 18: The military situation in China to-day is the most critical of the whole war—much more critical than the winter of 1938, when Hankow and Canton fell within a short time. After capturing Kwelin and Liuchow on November 10, the Japanese covered slightly over forty miles to capture the railway town of Ishan, south-west of Liuchow. The Japanese columns which penetrated Kwangsi and Hunan and the forces which drove westward from Kwangtung are eighteen miles apart, the gap stretching southward from Liuchow. Once this gap is closed, it means the Japanese have a line stretching from Manchuria southward to southern Kwangsi and eastward to Hongkong.

NEXT JAPANESE MOVE.

There is much speculation on the next Japanese move after the capture of Ishan. Some quarters express the opinion that they will continue to drive into Kweichow Province, but from the present indications of the Japanese strength this is not likely for the moment. Others think the Japanese will now halt their drive at Ishan and consolidate their gains before there are any Allied landings on the China coast.

Reports alleging that a Japanese force on the French Indo-China border have crossed into China with the possiblity of a drive towards Kunming are discounted here officially. Should the Japanese High Command's strategy call for a drive westward towards Kweichow Province it is going to be much harder than hitherto as such a push would have to be made through the most mountainous regions of China which makes the area easily defended. The speed and success of the Japanese drive are officially attributed to the favourable terrain.

After confirming the loss of Ishan, the Chinese High Command communique to-night says that Japanese units continued to push westward. Fighting is now progressing at a point about ten miles south of Liuchow on the left flank of the Japanese drive along the Kwangsi-Kweichow railway.—Reuter.

INSIDE GERMANY!

Is There A Mass Opposition Within The Reich?

By JOACHIM FISCHER

Is there in Germany a genuine mass opposition, i.e., one ideologically founded and not merely opportunistic? This question is the centre of countless political discussions. So far, practically all observers have denied it, partly categorically, partly admitting certain modest exceptions.

The more remarkable appears to me the voice of a man who for several years lived in closest contact with the workers in Berlin. Although chauffeur to a neutral ambassador, he refused to take his living quarters in the embassy block. He wanted to live among the workers in order to get to know them properly and as soon as he had mastered the German language he established cordial and personal friendships. His impressions are, therefore, limited to the working class. They appear sensational. I do not identify myself in any way with the report of my informant which is faithfully recorded below, but I would mention that he has been described to me by his superiors as absolutely serious and reliable. (All verbally repeated passages are indicated by inverted commas.)

The report begins in 1940, shortly before Hitler's attack on the Soviet Union and ends after the liberation of Paris. As a chauffeur my informant first of all associated with his colleagues and with lorry drivers, whom he helped to empty many a glass of beer in Berlin's pubs. Then followed, of course, mutual invitations to their families. In this way he very soon established contact also with workers from factories, transport and armament works. He estimates his circle of acquaintances at approximately 1,000, not counting an even greater number of people whom he just met casually during his stay. His observations are, however, concentrated almost exclusively on Berlin which, as capital and with its millions of inhabitants, has always had a more cosmopolitan character and was known for the large proportion of Reds.

Passive Opposition

"Of the workers, whom I met—and who represent a cross section of the whole of the Berlin working class—75 per cent. lived in "passive opposition" against the Nazi regime. Naturally, a considerable number changed their attitude in the course of time: Through personal disillusionments, the hopeless war situati n, horrors of Allied air raids and last not least, through the deterioration of the standard of living, catastrophes in the distribution of fuel, clothes and shoes and the terrible monotony in food.

On the other hand the Berlin working class comprises a large section of ideologically educated which could never be captured by Goebbels' propaganda. These men welcomed the war ever since it started, despite all difficulties and personal sacrifices, quite simply because they regard Hitler's military defeat as the only way of eliminating the Nazis and thus to liberate their people".

According to this statement, it must be differentiated between "browned off" opportunists and more valuable, ideologically conscious workers. Following illegal tradition, the formation of groups of four is the general rule. A certain connection existed between individual groups, but there were no local co-ordinating bodies, let alone a district or even national organisation. For this reason the whole opposition is of no practical political importance, since common action or even organised strikes are impossible.

"After Hitler's ultimate defeat, the German working-class opposition might be of value as skeleton of a reliable organisation which could very quickly be formed in uniting individual groups. In other words: a nucleus is available which—of this I am convinced—could within a few days be organised into a regular mass movement to act as a counter balance against the anticipated Nazi guerilla bands."

The groups of four in the first place attempt political instructions, including the reading and discussion of Karl Marx and other Marxist theorists. Apart from this they make propaganda for slow working and partial sitting-down strikes which is said to have made an effective control very difficult in many works, including also some of vital importance. On the whole it is, however, limited to passive opposition, and there is no sign of revolutionary spirit. The German workers desire their liberation from outside but do not feel strong enough under Gestapo terror to make their own active contribution. In this they maintain the principle that any organised strike would mean a senseless mass sacrifice of human lives of precisely those enlightened workers, who must be saved for the Germany of to-morrow, after the slaughters of their leaders in concentration camps and the loss of millions at the front.

"National" Communism?

"Allied newspapers tend to generalise too much the question of the German Youth. No doubt its more bourgeois section has been infected almost without exception by Goebbels' poison but this is by no means the case to the same catastrophic extent with the young workers. Some of them too, are fanatical Nazis. The majority of the young generation of class-conscious workers—I am, of course, not speaking of workers conscripted for the war effort—resisted Hitler's Youth education and remained surprisingly accessible to Socialist influences—partly from their family, partly from older co-workers."

My informant estimates the political distribution of the working-class opposition to be in equal parts Communists and Social Democrats. In spite of the German Social Democrats' bad policy, the tradition of their party still carries more power than the realisation of their mistakes.

"Even the Communists, however, are more inclined towards a more national Communism directed from Berlin than one with Moscow as its centre

(Hitler's ultimate defeat is almost universally looked forward to as the salvation from war and Nazi terror.)

Of the Anglo-Saxon powers, England enjoys far more popularity than America. The thesis of the British gentleman and British fairness is widely known and regarded as a ray of hope for Germany's future. This attitude may have been influenced by the great popularity of the B. B. C. which is listened to by everybody and which has progressively taken the place of Radio Moscow being "far more reliable and objective."

My informant has learned from conversations with soldiers on leave that political enlightenment at the front is making much slower progress as the army is fully exposed to Nazi propaganda and nothing else is getting through. Confronted with the crude reality at home, however, these soldiers were deeply shocked and demoralised by the lack of food, the bombed towns, etc.

"In the German working class those forces can be found which could help to build up a new and better Germany. I hope that the Allies will not, from fear of social revolution seek other instruments—they would be bound to regret this bitterly one day when it would cause them more suffering."

After having worked his way up to a high Government position, a man visited the village where he was born.

"I suppose the people here," Tom, have heard of the honour that has been conferred on me?" he asked an old school fellow.

"Yes," was the gratifying reply.

"And what do they say about it?"

"They don't say anything," was the reply; "they just laugh."

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CITY AND SUBURBS

To-day

Hindu: Magsar Shud 4, 2001.
Muslim: Zilhej 2, 1363.
Parsi: Khordad 17, 1314.
Sunrise: 7-48 a.m. Sunset: 7-0 p.m.
Hightide: 2-59, 14-43.
Lowtide: 8-54, 20-38.

To-day's Engagements

BOMBAY SPIRITUAL CENTRE: "Bhajan" by Pandit Davendravijya (Sangit Kaladhar), at 5-0 p.m., to-day.

MARAWARI VIDYALAYA PAST STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION: A musical evening, at 6 p.m., Marwari Vidyalaya Hall.

ARYA SAMAJ, FORT: Pandit Shree-Ramji will deliver a lecture on the subject of "Ved" and "Satyartha Prakash", to-day, at 9-30 a.m., at the Samaj Mandir.

SOCIAL WORKERS' SOCIETY: For sanitary rounds and visiting chawls, the members of the Society will meet to-day at 10 a.m., at Currey Road Station.

THANA CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION: Fifth Annual Elocution Competition, to-day, at 6-30 p.m., at the K. B. Divecha Public Hall, Thana.

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS: Public Lecture on "Who, Where and What is God." Jehangir Wadia Building, Flora Fountain, to-day, 6-15 p.m.

BUDDHA SOCIETY: There will be a public Lecture by Prof. D. K. Karve, of Women's University, at the Anand Vihara, to-day, at 9-30 a.m. (S. T.), on "Human Equality."

PAPER ON 'FIRDAUSI'.

Meeting of the Dairat-ul-Adab will be held at 5-30 p.m., at Rahat Basar Munzil, Mahim. Prof. Namazi will read a paper on "Firdausi and his work."

ST. MARY'S (ENGLISH) HIGH SCHOOL.

Annual Inter-House Sports at the Xavier's Gymkhana Ground, Parel, to-day, at 3-30 p.m. Nagindas T. Master, will preside.

KERALA RELIEF COMMITTEE.

A meeting of the Kerala Distress Relief Committee, Bombay, will be held at 9-30 a.m. (N. S. T.), at the residence of Sjt. Nagindas T. Master.

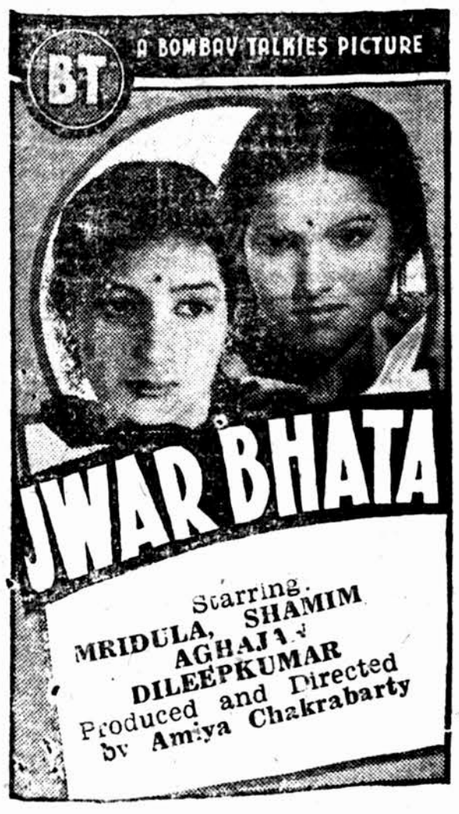
GOWD SARASWAT BRAHMAN SABHA: Free Hindi classes will be started from the 19th and will be held every Sunday from 9 a.m. to 11 a.m. in the Sabha's office. People desirous of joining the classes are requested to communicate with the Secretary.

DATTA JAYANTI: The Shri Datta Jayanti Festival will be celebrated at Shri Sadananda Ashram, Talmakiwadi, Tardeo Road, from the 23rd to the 30th instant, with a programme of Bhajan, Keertan, etc. every night, and readings from Guru Charitra every day from 8 a.m. to 12 noon.

RELIGIOUS CLASSES: Swami Sambuddhanamda of The Ramakrishna Mission, Khar, will conduct a class on Bhagwat Geeta at the Ramakrishna Mission Library Hall at 10 a.m. (N. S. T.). The Swami will also conduct a class on Gospel of Sri Ramakrishna at the above Hall, on Sunday, at 6-30 p.m.

GOPITALAV ARYA SAMAJ: Under the auspices of above Samaj a meeting will be held to protest against the ban of Sind Government on the 14th chapter of 'Satyarth Prakash" under the presidentship of Shree Pandit Ramashankarji Tripathi, to-day, at 5 p.m., at Gujarati Hindu Stree Mandal Hall, Vithalbhai Patel Road. Kunwar Jorawar Singhji and Shree Neelkanthaji Tiwari, will recite their poems.

SECOND BOMBAY ALL MALAYALEE CONFERENCE: Open session starts at Sunderbai Hall, at 1-30 p.m., to-day. Sri Pattom Thanu Pillai presiding. There will be Prof. P. A. Wadia's Fraternal Speech. Resolutions regarding Kerala Famine, Release of detenus Economic Planning, for Kerala, Kalari Payat, Kathakali dance, Kolkali and musical drama.



Coming MAJESTIC

NIZAMUDDIN
A young man who is endeavouring to create a record by swinging a sword continuously for 50 hours.

SWORD SWINGING GOES ON

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Up to the time of writing, (7-30 p.m.) this report, Nizamuddin, the doughty disciple of Samad Ustad is going strong swinging his sword round and round, in an arc a circle, and a parabola at Willingdon Park, Ripon Road. This tough and determined person commenced the sword play at about 5-28 yesterday in the presence of a large crowd of people and hence has already completed about 30 continuous hours.

It is learnt that he has made a private record for 49 hours and expects to break it this time by another one hour.

The average speed of the circumlocatory motions of the sword are nearly seventy a minute.

A continuous record is kept of the more important men and women who come to watch him, to see that there is no break

ALL-INDIA WEATHER

POONA, Nov. 18.

The following is the weather chart showing the maximum and minimum temperatures and rainfall in inches recorded at 9 hours L. M. T. on 15/11/44:—

Allahabad 89 57 0, BOMBAY 94 76 0, Calcutta 87 64 0, Cawnpore 89 56 0, Cuttack 89 64 0, Delhi 86 56 0, Dehra Dun 76 49 0, Jacobabad 86 56 0, Karachi 90 70 0, Lucknow 90 55 0, Madras 86 72 1.5, Nagpur 85 61 0, Quetta 88 61 0, Peshawar 77 47 0, Shillong 65 42 0, Simla 57 45 0.—A. P.

BOMBAY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Under the joint auspices of the Bombay Historical Society and the Bombay Field Club, an educational excursion will be taken to the Bassein Fort, under the guidance of Mr. Braz Fernandes, Vice-President of the Bombay Historical Society.

The party will leave from Churchgate Station to-day, by the 8 a.m., Virar Local train and return the same evening.

Those who wish to join the excursion are requested to join the party by the same train and bring their own lunch.

TO-DAY ON RADIO

BOMBAY—1

SUNDAY, NOV. 19.

244 (1,321 kc/s) 8-0 a.m. News (H) 8-15 News (E) 8-30 Film Music 8-50 News (M) 9-0 News (G) 9-10 Tomorrow 9-15 R N Karkare 9-45 J Y Pandit: 10 0 Mumtaz Begum: 10-20 Bhajan 10-30 Close down. 11-0 A I R Orch 11-20 Shusheela Tembe 11-50 Songs (G) 12-5 p.m. Gottuvadyam Solo 12-15 Khadim Husain 12-45 News (M) 12-50 News (G) 12-55 News (H) 1-0 Film Music 1-30 News (E) 1-40 Lunch Music (G) 5-0 R N Karkare 5-30 J Y Pandit: 5-45 Thumri Tilang 5-55 Locals 6-0 Susheela Tembe 6-30 News (E) 6-40 News (H) 6-45 Mumtaz Begum 7-15 Songs (M) 7-30 Instrumental Trio 7-45 R N Karkare 8-0 J Y Pandit: 8-15 News (M) 8-30 News (G) 8-45 Let us Play You Something 9-0 News (H) 9-20 News (E) 9-30 B B C News 9-45 Sports Review (E) 10 0 Folk-Songs of India 10-30 The London Philharmonic Orch 11 Close down.

BOMBAY—2

89.15 m (3,365 kc/s) 8-0 a.m. Juthika Roy.

89.15 m (3365 kc/s) 7-45 p.m. Calling Rural Listeners 8-15 Khadim Husain 9-30 Gat Tora on Tabla 10-0 Mumtaz Begum 10-20 Khadim Husain 11-0 Close down.

PURSE TO "PRINCE OF BLOOD DONORS"

Under the auspices of the Hindustan Construction Combany Limited, Kirkee, the presentation of a purse of the value of Rs. 10,001 will be made in celebrating Mr. E. K Cama's all-World Record of blood donation of 45120 C. C., at 9-30 a.m. (N. S. T.), on Sunday, (26th instant), of Ferguson College Grounds, Deccan Gymkhana, Poona 4.

Maloney Suggests Indo-Lancashire Co-operation

(From Our Correspondent.)

AHMEDABAD, Nov. 14.

Mr. T. Maloney, ex-Secretary of Bombay Millowners' Association and ex-Director of Purchase of Textiles of Government of India who is now in England has written an article in the "Manchester Guardian" in which he writes: "My definite view is that India will desire to replace the 10,000,000 spindles and 200,000 looms she now possesses within five to ten years after the cessation of hostilities. In addition she will wish to buy very considerable quantities of printing and finishing machinery. Lancashire will also be in the market for enormous quantities of new machinery in the immediate post-war years."

He suggests that controlled and agreed action in direction of regulated post-war purchase must be decided at once jointly by Lancashire and Indian mill Industry in consultation with the Board of Trade, Government of India and cotton textile machinery manufacturers of Great Britain and that will be the only way of ensuring fair supplies and fair prices for all.

He further states: "Joint and considered action would do much to prevent an undesirable scramble for machinery by individual firms resulting in unwarranted rise in prices which would detrimentally affect purchasers and suppliers alike and would, in long run, cause England to lose the pre-eminent position she has occupied as a supplier of cotton textile machinery for so many years in so many markets.

Banana Leaves For Handbills

TEZPUR, Nov. 16: Cinema handbills printed on 'banana leaves' have made their appearance at Tezpur. Green leaves are cut to size and printed in black and the impression is quite good. This step has been taken for the first time in Assam as a measure of paper economy.—United Press.

KEROSENE RATIONING IN SUBURBS.

A press note issued by the Supply Commissioner, Bombay, says that the rationing of kerosene oil for purposes of lighting only will be introduced in the Bombay Suburban District from December 1, 1944.

Boon For Dockyard Workers

A dispensary and maternity ward have been opened in Bombay for families of workers in H. M. I. Naval Dockyard.

The medical officer in charge is Dr. (Mrs.) S. S. Gore, M. R. C. S., L. R. C. P. (London), who has had much experience both as a doctor and as a social worker. Her staff of nurses visits workers' homes, advises on children's health, and gives antenatal and post-natal treatment.

Started in Parel, the centre has been moved to larger quarters in Hornby Road. On the ground floor are the main dispensary and children's treatment room and playgroom, while the top floor accommodates the maternity ward.

A FOOD EXHIBITION for the benefit of school boys and girls will be held to-day (Sunday), at the Aryan Eduration Society's High School, Girgaum, from 3 p.m. to 6 p.m.

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Send Rs. 2 (postage 8 as. extra) by Money Order or Postal Order or by V.P.P. for Rs. 2-10 for a copy of the latest revised and enlarged 3rd edition of "Health and Vitality by Modern Methods". Contains over 450 pages and 200 illustrations. Everything you want to know about hormones, vitamins rejuvenation, beautifying the bust contour, female disorders, etc., etc., is described in minutest detail in this handbook. Nothing like it ever published before. ASK FOR OUR FREE CIRCULAR DESCRIBING MOST OF OUR OUTSTANDING PRODUCTS AND OUR PRIVATE COURSE OF INSTRUCTIONS "HOW TO BE HAPPY THOUGH MARRIED."

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INDIA'S HOPES CENTRE IN HER YOUTH

"Their Training Must Fit Them For Front Line Service: 5 Essentials Of Good Education"—Sir Mirza

AGRA, Nov. 18.

"The great need of India is the need of men. The world today is above all else a practical world, and it demands results. What it is looking for is men who can and will do things", so said Sir Mirza Ismail delivering the Convocation Address of the Agra University today.

"I hink of the enormous development of the requirements of the country", continued Sir Mirza, "in respect of public bodies, even now, as compared with what they were even 20 years ago. The country is dotted over with legislatures, each requiring not only members, incorruptible, earnest, self-sacrificing, tolerant, co-operative, but also ministers with the same utter freedom from axe-grinding and a still greater breadth of view and restraint of behaviour. Take again the enormous development of municipal life all over the country, for which we require equally honourable, incorruptible and strenuous men, if these municipalities are not to degenerate into something very perilous to the well-being of the state.

ROLE OF UNIVERSITIES

"Where are we to get these men if not from the universities? How are we ever to get them, unless the universities and all their colleges are determined that their atmosphere shall nurture such virtue and their daily routine shall give scope for its practising?

"It is a sad commentary on the public life of our country that so many of our municipalities should be found so utterly lacking in efficiency and enterprise. It is here that the universities should help the country by producing men of the right sort. How is it possible for this country to progress and prosper so long as she is unable to produce a far larger proportion of men of the right mental calibre and character?

"It is undoubtedly a fact that our hopes are centred now as never before upon our youth. Men trained in old schools of thought, men wedded to tradition and precedent, and worn by the mental and spiritual struggle to adapt these to new conditions, seek and deserve relief from further responsibility. It is at such a time that you, graduates, are in training for entry, at no distant date, into the front line of service."

5 ESSENTIALS OF GOOD EDUCATION

Then the speaker suggested certain characteristics which may be regarded as indispensable evidence of a good education. They are five. The first is correctness and precision in the use of language. The second is refined and gentle manners. The third is the power and habit of reflection. An educated man must become able to study and think without the supervision of others. The fourth is sufficient knowledge of history, in its broadest sense, to enable him to understand the main achievements of man, and to see the past as background and origin of the present. The fifth is desire to improve his knowledge and to acquire the power to do and to enjoy the things that are most worth while.

"REALISE HUMANITY AND LIVE TRULY"

The roots of all these fine growths are certainly within every one of you; and I am sure that many of your teachers have sought for them, and day by day have done all they could, in kindness and in wisdom, to bring them to maturity. Those who have had such teachers and now must leave them will miss them sadly; and perhaps for a time will feel even stranger and more diffident than others in the larger world you are entering now. Yet you will soon feel the strength with which they have inspired you, and you can never lose what they have given you of their own generous life New associations now begin for you—and with that great idea of association—inter-dependence, I should like to close my address to you

For remember, not independence but inter-dependence is the law of our life. It is in ministering to one another, in bearing one another's burdens in sharing one another's joy, that we realize our humanity and truly live. Such is the personal life, and such is the way of national and international health, safety, and prosperity. Go out into the world resolved to serve your country in a spirit of true loyalty and devotion, forgetting the petty differences that divide men, regarding all the people living in this land as your own brothers."

Earlier Sir Mirza denounced communal consideration in making college or university appointments when a man's worth must be the only consideration. How disastrous it would be, he said to choose medical officers, or one's own doctor, on communal principles! It would be equally disastrous to choose in this way those whose function is intellectual and moral leadership.—United Press.

"REST" DISMISSED FOR 308

A Fine Century By Sathasivam

(By Our Cricket Critic)

In the first semi-final of the Pentangular Cricket Tournament, the Muslims dismissed the Rest for 308 runs in their first innings after the latter had piled up 238 for the loss of 3 wickets only. Varied fortune characterised the fight. So start with, the Rest lost 3 wickets for a paltry 67 got together to raise the total to 228 Then Vijay Hazare and Sathasivam by tea time without separation. A collapse followed on resumption, soon after the Ceylon player had hoisted his fine century, which saw the culmination of the promising innings at 308.

There was a bigger crowd present at the Brabourne Stadium on Saturday than on the previous days. It must have been nearly 25,000.

EARLY SET BACK

The Rest had the first lease of the batsman's paradise, thanks to Vijay Hazare naming the coin correctly. But Kadam fell an early victim to Sayid Ahmed. That did not however, worry Dias and Patric D'Souza. They went on meeting the Muslim bowlers in a sedate manner and put on 50 on the board. Two smart catches by Maka, who was deputising for Nakhuda behind the stumps, cut short their promising careers.

A COSTLY MISTAKE

The landslide had made Vijay Hazare so cautious that he took 45 minutes to notch his first decade. Meanwhile the Rest had a slice of luck. Sathasivam had offered a catch to Gul Mahomed off Amir Elahi which the fielder failed to reach. If this catch were not laid on the carpet, the Rest might have been in a sorry plight indeed. As it happened Sathasivam survived to hit up a fine century in a partnership of 171 with Hazare. It was no doubt a costly mistake for the Muslims. But for it their position might have been much more secure.

SATHASIVAM'S DISTINCTION

Barring the blemish mentioned above, Sathasivam batted splendidly. He punished the Muslim bowlers all round the wicket with a fluency and grace unseen in any other Rest batsman. It was mainly due to him that their second century was hoisted within 76 minutes. He reached the boundary only seven times during his stay of 172 minutes at the wicket. The Ceylonese has the great satisfaction of registering a century in the historic carnival in his first appearance.

VIJAY HAZARE UNLUCKY

Vijay Hazare was rather unlucky to lose his wicket to an l.b.w. decision when he appeared well set for a big score. He did not however take as much liberty with the Muslim bowling as he should have during his long stay of nearly 200 minutes. Perhaps he was somewhat subdued on account of the heavy responsibility that rested on his shoulders. His contribution of 69 included 6 fours.

The quick dismissal of Hazare and Sathasivam at the same total of 238 cast a gloom in the Rest camp. But for the stout hearted batting of Jayavikrame another Ceylonese who contributed 39 on his own account, the total would not have reached even 300. It is not a safe figure for either side. The Muslim batsmen would have to struggle hard to surpass it.

NINE BOWLERS USED

While Sayid Ahmed captured 4 wickets for 15 runs apiece, Amir Elahi came in for a good bit of thrashing at the hands of the Rest batsmen. Were he not presented with 2 wickets towards the end his analysis would have been much worse than 105 for 3 wickets. Mushtaq Ali was therefore at his wits end. Sometimes which impelled him to requisition the services of as many as nine bowlers.

Maka kept the wickets well being responsible for 3 catches

DETAILS OF THE GAME

Hazare, the Rest skipper, winning the toss decided to take advantage of the fresh pitch and sent out Kadam and V. Dias to open the game. When the game closed for lunch the Rest score stood at 98 for 3

Kadam and Dias opened the game for the Rest facing the attack from Saeed Ahmed and Balooch. Ten went up in as many minutes. But the end came soon, for a fast-shooter from Saeed smashed Kadam's wickets when only two were added to the total.

Patrick D'Souza who came next helped in raising the total to 20 by square-cutting Saeed for 4. Bright strokes then followed from both the batsmen as a result of which the first 50 of the Rest were hoisted on the board after 52 minutes' play.

Mushtaq at this stage brought in the veteran Amir Elahi from the pavilion end, in place of Inayat Khan, who had replaced Balooch. The change had its desired effect, for the new bowler with a slow spinner got Dias caught behind the wickets. (53—2—27)

Vijay Hazare who came out of the pavilion to fill in the vacancy was lustily cheered by the crowd, but was unfortunate to lose his partner soon. Balooch who took over from Saeed Ahmed sent out a fast-shooter to D'Souza who trying to cut it in the gully sent the ball right into Maka's hands behind the wickets. (67—3—30).

Sathasivam associated himself with Hazare who in the next over greeted the new comer with a country-drive which fetched him four. The Rest total thus reaching the 60 mark.

Ten minutes before lunch Sathasivam skied a spinner, off Amir Elahi, but had a life Gul Mohmed having dropped an easy catch.

When the game closed for lunch the Rest score stood at 93 for three Hazare, batting with 15 to his credit.

The first Rest century was hoisted in ten minutes of the resumption of the game after lunch, being mainly the work of Sathasivam. Hazare remained in his shell for a pretty long time. A little over half an hour after lunch he drove Amir in the country for four, and reached his thirty, the result of nearly ninety minutes' game.

Sathasivam now became regularly aggressive and going ahead of his pastries was the first to reach his 50. 50 minutes after lunch brought 150 on board which included Hazare's 44.

At this stage Mushtaq himself tried the leather but with scant success. In his next over Sathasivam drove him twice to the boundary once in the direction of the off and again on the square leg, bringing the total to 170.

The partnership had now already realised 100, Sathasivam being the main scorer all the while.

Then Hazare stealing a single off Amir reached his 50 in 140 minutes of his game. His partner following with a brace on the square-leg raised the score to 190 and in the next over hitting Gul Mohmed twice in the country hoisted the second century of his side on board.

Where as the first 100 took the Rest 130 minutes to complete the second 100 were completed only in 89 minutes.

With total at 205 new ball was taken and Amir came to operate it first.

When the game closed for tea the score-board show 228 for three wickets.

COLLAPSE AFTER TEA

The game entirely changed its complexion after the tea interval and all the remaining eight batsmen were skittled out for an addition of 80 to the total of 228.

The trouble started when Vijay main hope of the Rest was an l.b.w. to Balooch when he had scored 69. (238-4-69).

Hazare's departure was the signal for the debacle that followed.

Jayawickrem who followed tried to settle down. But before he could break his duck another misfortune befell the Rest. Sathasivam who was at this stage at 97 managed to drive Saeed Ahmed for four thus completing his century. But this was the last of Sathasivam for in his next delivery Saeed kissed off the bales of Sathaiivasam (239-5-10).

Vivek Hazare joined Jayawickrem who appeared somewhat uncomfortable, particularly while facing Saeed Ahmed. The batsmen however stuck to the wickets and added to the total by slow degrees.

Mushtaq resorted to the strategy of changing bowlers at every short interval. Ibrahim who was the eighth bowler to be tried brought about some change. For he got Vivek caught behind the wickets by Maka (261—6—11).

All hopes of building up a big total were now lost for the Rest, and speculations were rife around the query whether the Rest tail would work or not. But the Rest tail refused the wag, and wickets fell sooner than expected.

Jaywickram tried to put new life into the game which was almost dead. He hit Amir Flahi twice to the boundary, and the score reached the 270 mark. A little later 280 also appeared.

But the Rest's misfortunes continued. For at 288 B. Frank who had filled in Vivek's vacancy was out l.b.w. to Saeed (288-7-11).

Fernandes came and was cleanbowled by Amir before he could break his duck. (290-8-0).

J. Roach joined and was l.b.w. to Amir at 298-9-0).

J. Bhalerao, the last man entered the field.

Jaywickram now seeing that nothing was left finally tried to hit on. The pair however survived to hoist the third century of the Rest on board. Thereafter when the total was at 308 Jaywickram was caught at short leg by Gul Mohmed off Saeed Ahmed. (308—10—39). Bhalerao was not out.

The Muslims could not come out to bat as there were only five minutes for the stumps to be drawn for the day.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

RIVAL TEAMS

THE REST: Vijay Hazare (Captain), A. K. Bhalerao, M. Sathasiwam, B. Frank, Patrick D'Souza, Vivek Hazare, V. Dias, J. Roach, B. P. Kadam, Arthur Fernandes and David Solomon. The reserves are C. D. Gundi, V. Alexander and Edwin Fernandes.

MUSLIMS: Mushtaq Ali (Captain), E. S. Maka, Saeed Ahmed, Amir Elahi, M. S. Baluch, M. H. Gazali, K. C. Ibrahim, Gul Mohmed, Nazar Mohmed, Abdul Hafeez and Inayat Khan. The reserves are Anwar Husein, E. S. Maka and M. Mamsa

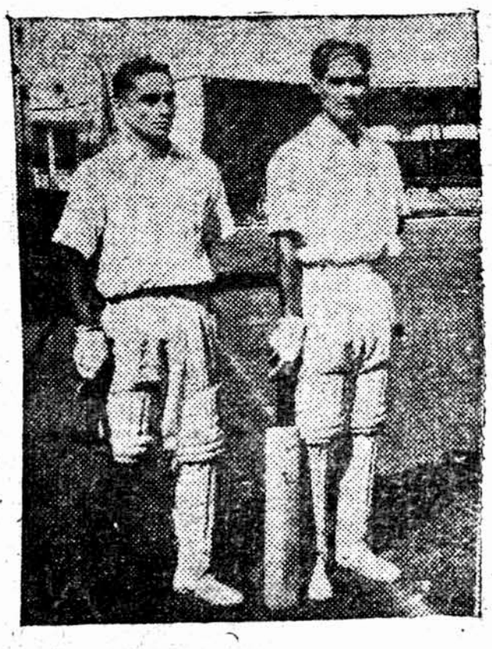
Umpires: H. Billimoria and J. Patel.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

THE REST 1ST. INNINGS	308
B. D. Kadam b. Saeed Ahmed	6
V. Dias c. Maka, b. Amir Elahi	27
P. D'Souza c. Maka b. Balooch	30
Vijay Hazare l.b.w. Balooch	69
S. Sathasivam b. Saeed Ahmed	101
S. Jaywickram c. Gul Mohmed b. Saeed	39
Vivek Hazare c. Maka b. Ibrahim	11
B. Frank l.b.w. Saeed Ahmed	14
Fernandes b. Amir Elahi	0
J. Roach l.b.w. Amir Elahi	0
Bhalerao not out	0
Extras	11
	308

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Saeed Ahmed	34	9	60	4
Balooch	29	7	57	2
Amir Elahi	34	7	105	3
Gazali	9	0	33	0
K. C. Ibrahim	2	1	11	1



V. Dias and B. P. Kadam, going in to open the batting for the Rest.

Telkar On 'One Justification Of Censorship'

LONDON, Nov. 17.

The question of censorship in India came up again in the British Press.

In a letter to the "News Chronicle" regarding censorship in India Mr. Shridhar Telkar, an Indian journalist in London says: "In a recent letter it was rightly pointed out that censorship has only one justification to prevent vital information reaching the enemy. I wish this maxim was accepted by the Indian censors in the strict sense of the word. Here are some of the immediate grievances of the Indian Press—the Defence of India Rules give unlimited power to the authorities over the Press; the newspapermen are convicted while carrying out their legitimate duties securities are demanded express and lastly the Indian Editors are not informed about the nature and extent of deletions made by the censors in India of the cable messages sent by their correspondents in London."—United Press.

Mr. J. Kovac of the Bata Shoe company addressing the Rotary Club of Calcutta, on Tuesday, said that India required 800 million pair of shoes every year, whereas the present production was only 80 million pairs.

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INDIA'S ECONOMIC RECONSTRUCTION

LONDON, Nov. 18.

To-day's "Manchester Guardian" in a leader under the heading "Indian Progress" writes:

"While the political deadlock in India remains unsolved, the Central Government is wisely pressing on with plans for economic development of the country. It is well understood here that we cannot evade the issue of Indian self-Government by concentrating on economic policy. The Government that is to carry them into effect must have large powers of economic management and it must be able to obtain consent of public for heavy taxation and control of trade and investment.

It is difficult to imagine that anything but a national Indian Government could command such a support, once the pressure of war needs has been removed. But the pressure of poverty goes on for all time and would be wrong to put off plans for deliberate raising of the living standards until perfect political agreement has been reached.

"How much valuable pioneer work could be done in advance is shown by various plans issued by private political groups, once the pressure of war needs has been removed. But the pressure of poverty goes on for all time and would be wrong to put political groups, among which the Bombay Plan, of a group of Indian Industrialists, has attracted world-wide attention.

"Apart from plans for great extention of education and health services and for the improvement of inland transport, there seems to be a general agreement that Indian industries should be developed on a large scale.

It is difficult to judge the prospects of all these plans in any detail. At this state one can only applaud that India should be so vigorously concerned about her own future and it is perhaps not unreasonable to hope that, out of this common concern may yet arise a new sense of unity which may effect the political atmosphere.

The new spirit of constructive effort must, on no account, be lost in political disappointments if India is to take her place among the great nations of the world".—United Press.

Central Islamic Research Institute

The Working Committee of the All-India Muslim Educational Conference at its meeting on the 11th instant passed a resolution regarding the establishment of a Central Islamic Research institute at Aligarh. In the course of the resolution, it is stated:

The Institute shall have the following objects:—(1) To organise advanced studies and higher research work on Islamics and Islamology. (2) To survey the existing published and unpublished literature in European and Eastern languages. (3) To analyse the tendencies of traditional and modern scholarship on problems connected with history, religion, philosophy, science, literature, arts and architecture. (4) To prepare and publish standard books of Muslim history based on advanced studies and researches with a view to expound the principles of Islam and its cultural heritage. (5) To encourage advanced studies in Islamic classical languages. (6) To establish a Museum and Research Library of Islamic studies, to preserve and collect manuscripts, records, documents, paintings and pictures and other materials of value in studies of Islamic history and culture and to preserve a catalogue of such manuscripts, etc., existing in Indidia or in any other country. (7) To publish the results of researches by Muslim scholars in a quarterly English journal to be named "Islamic Research." (8) To establish and run its own press for the publication of its journal, books, and other job works. (9) To co-operate with the activities of the existing Institutions engaged in similar research work. (10) To grant research scholarships, prizes and such other financial assistance as may be deemed necessary to carry out the objects of the organisation. (11) To adopt such other means as may be required to promote the interests of Islamic learning in India.

The All-India Muslim Educational Conference will collect a sum of Rs. 5 lakhs within a period of 5 years, as a reserve fund for the Institute which will yield a recurring income of Rs. 18 thousand per annum.

In order to prepare the comprehensive details of this plan of the All-India Muslim Educational Conference Central Islamic Research Institute, "to examine the financial aspect, and to adjust it into the present scheme of work of the Conference; this Working Committee resolved to recommend to the Central Standing Committee to appoint a Committee to submit their report to the Working Committee for necessary action by the end of January, 1945:

C. P. Weavers Wait On Hydari

(From Our Correspondent.)

NEW DELHI, Nov. 16: A deputation for Bushanpur weavers headed by Mr. Mohammed Ashgar, General Secretary, Provincial Muslim League C. P. waited on Hon. Sir Akbar Hyderi and placed its grievances about the supply of yarn from Bombay before him, who gave the deputation a patient and sympathetic hearing. The deputation returned fully satisfied with the interview.

Bombay Municipal Congress Party Overhauled

Steps Taken To Enliven Civic Activities: New Committees On Scene

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Special steps for rendering the Bombay Municipal Congress Party more efficient in its civic activities were taken today, at a special meeting of the Party held at the Council Hall, Mr. S. K. Patil, the leader, presiding.

Besides appointing a new Managing Council, the party set up five Committees for undertaking different branches of civic activities.

It may be remembered, the reorganisation of the Municipal Congress Party was planned last month when members of the Managing Council of the Party tendered resignation with a view to constitute the Council along new lines. The work of reorganisation took a concrete shape today.

SPECIAL COMMITTEES

The Special Committees appointed by the Party included a Public Relations Committee which will attend to grievances of citizens concerning health and sanitation. These grievances have been assuming alarming proportions with the rapid increase in the population of the city. The Public Relations Committee will act as a liaison between the Health Department of the Municipality and the citizens who have grievances. Mrs. Lilavati Munshi will act as the Secretary of this Committee.

A Committee to attend to Municipal labour welfare was also appointed with Mr. K. N. Joglekar as the Secretary.

HARIJAN GRIEVANCES

One of the important items of work namely, attending to grievances of Harijans in the employ of the Municipality and drawing up of special schemes for the spread of Municipal welfare work among the Harijans is entrusted to the Harijan Committee. Mr. R. K. Achrekar is the Secretary of the Committee.

The Municipal Service's Grievances Committee will examine and report on the various grievances of the municipal servants. Mr. Dahyabhai Patel is the Secretary of the Committee.

The Gymnasium and Libraries Committee with Mr. V. B. Worliker as the Secretary will look into the question of grants to gymnasiums and libraries.

The Municipal Congress Party decided that the Secretaries of these Committees should be given the status identical with the Chairman of the Statutory Committees in the sense that they will be ex-officio members of the Managing Council of the party.

The party also decided to reshuffle the Congress complement of the Statutory and other Committees in February 1945.

NEW COUNCIL

The reconstituted Managing Council is as follows:—

Leader of the Party: Mr. S. K. Patil: Deputy Leader: Mr. B. N. Maheshwari; General Secretary: Mr. P. K. Sawant; Deputy Secretary: Mr. Salebhoy Abdul Kadir; Chief Whip: Mr. I. S. Patel; Deputy Whip: Mr. B. M. Khandre; Treasurer: Mr. Vasantram Jamiatram. Members: Dr. M. D. D. Gilder, Dr. T. R. Naravne, Prof. D. R. Gharpure, Mr. S. L. Silam, Mr. R. B. Raut, Mr. Sunderdas Morarji, Mr. Bhawanji Arjun Khimji and Mr. R. M. Gandhi.

A radio photo of Wing Commander J. B. Tait D. S. O., D. F. C., who led the R. A. F. Lancasters in the attack upon Tirpitz on last Sunday (November 12.)

Iran Proposes Teheran-Bombay Air Service

CHICAGO, Nov. 17: The Iranian delegation to the International Civil Aviation Conference submitted to the secretariat of the conference committee proposals for five routes linking Teheran with other points in the Middle East and with India. The delegation reserved the right for the Iranian Government to change itineraries of the proposed routes as well as points of departure and landing.

The proposed routes are: Teheran-Ahwaz-Basra-Lydda-Cairo-Jodda; Teheran-Tabriz-Ankara-Istanbul; Teheran-Bagdad-Beirut: Teheran-Meshed-Kabul; and Teheran-Ispahan-Bushire-Jask-Karachi-Bombay.

Taghi Nassr, Iranian Trade and Economic Commissioner in the U. S. and Iran's delegate to the Conference, expressed the hope, in an interview, that cultural and intellectual exchange between the United States and Iran would be greatly expanded after the war.

"Iranian graduates from American universities have returned and contributed greatly to education in the professions and sciences in Iran." He added: "The U. S. State Department's plans for international intellectual co-operation are very fine. Iran will co-operate fully in this programme."

Speaking of the accomplishments of the Civil Aviation Conference, Nassr said, "The basic idea of the conference is a good one. We nave confidence that the conference will reach an understanding based on mutual respect for the rights of all nations, large and small. Since the beginning of civilization, Iran had been the crossroad of the world and we have a special interest in the success of the conference."—U. S. O. W. I.

RELEASE CONGRESS LEADERS

Jamiat-ul-Ulema's Demand

The following resolutions have been passed by the Working Committee of the Jamiat-ul-Ulema Hind:

This meeting of the Working Committee of the Jamiat-ul-Ulema asks the Government of India with all the force at its command to release forthwith all the members of the Congress Working Committee as in the opinion of this committee that is the only solution to achieve the great and urgent object of solving the present political deadlock prevailing in the country and to make the political atmosphere serene and quiet.

PALESTINE POLICY CONDEMNED.

The Working Committee of the Jamiat-ul-Ulema views with indignation the recent announcement of President Roosevelt on Palestine question and also the statement of Mr. Churchill on it, both of which are clear enough to the effect that the President wishes to make the British Government evade its promise as given in the White Paper of 1939 and that Mr. Churchill on account of political expediency is inclined towards it. The Jamiat Ulema, which has already declared its disapproval of the White Paper as an affront to the Muslim sentiments considers this effort of evasion of the promise given to Palestine Arabs as a direct and an open outrage against them and warns the British authorities that all such proposals of providing homelands to Jews in Palestine is a challenge to Islam and the Musalmans. consider the activities of those who are a party to this with disgust and also in the opinion of this committee it is the result of malice against Islam and nothing else.

This Committee condemns formation of a Pro-Jew Committee in London in order to satisfy the Zionist claims and to convert Palestine into a Jewish colony and also the inhuman behaviour of Jews in Palestine towards the Arab population. In the opinion of this committee all such activities are a direct insult to humanity.

INDORE'S NEW CHIEF JUSTICE

(From Our Correspondent.)

INDORE, Nov. 16.

As reported earlier by your correspondent, the news of the resignation of Mr. Justice Rangilal, Chief Justice of the Indore High Court, has come to be true, and it is now reported that the Maharaja of Indore has accepted the resignation and has appointed Mr. L. B. Jambhekar, first puisne judge of the Indore High Court, to act as the officiating Chief Justice. Here it would be recalled that the resignation was tendered as a sequel to a vote of censure carried by the Indore Bar Association on the 6th inst.

JEWISH COMMUNITY'S HORROR

BOMBAY, Saturday: A statement issued by the Central Jewish Board of Bombay says that the Jewish Community in India "expresses its indignation and horror at the assassination of Lord Moyne, British Minister resident in Middle East."—A. P.

SERGEANT MISS RAJUL SHAH WINS

High Court Sets Aside Local Magisrtate's Order

NAGPUR, Nov. 18.

Sergeant Miss Rajul Shah, W.A.C.I. of Bengalore who was summoned by a local Magistrate to appear as a witness in this court on 22-5-44 did not attend the court, as she was ordered by her headquarters to take up immediately her new appointment on that date. The local Magistrate penalised Miss Shah by levying Rs. 145 as adjournment costs. When the matter was taken to the High Court, Military Authorities explained to Mr. Justice Hemeon that no discourtesy to the Court was intended as W.A.C.I. authorities had ordered Miss Shah to take up the appointment immediately without knowing Miss Shah was to appear before the Court in Nagpur on that date.

Mr. Justice Hemeon giving his judgment said that under Section II of the Army Service Ordinance 1941 she was on active service. It was, therefore, not open to her to disobey the order of the Senior Commander and the Mgaistrate should not have made her pay Rs. 145 as adjournment costs.—A. P.

University Education Must Be Aligned To Needs Of Country

Ghulam Mohamed's Address To Andhra Graduates

GUNTAKAL, Nov. 18.

"To those who have closely observed the standards of education of both University and otherwise in this country the extent of unemployment amongst the educated middle classes and the standard of work in the various fields performed by the products of our Universities, it is becoming increasingly clear that considerable thought and attention must be given to co-ordinating the working and activities of our Universities with the actual requirements of India of to-morrow", said Mr. Ghulam Mohammed, Finance Member, Hyderabad (Dn.) delivering to-day the Convocation Address at the Andhra University.

"Realism whether in education or in any other field is an asset", continued Mr. Ghulam Mohammed. "While the seats of learning should continue to add on to human knowledge, it would be almost impossible to neglect the broad human problem of aligning their work to the needs of the country. In the economic field, there are before the country various plans of large developments embracing agriculture, industry, education, public health and other fields of activity. When such gigantic tasks are being considered and set before people as ideals to be attained within a given period of time, the part that our Universities are required to play in assisting towards the achievement of these ideals cannot be ignored. Universities have to train the doctors, the engineers and the scientists, who have to build the India of to-morrow, an India rid of disease and poverty, an India with a higher standard of living. This is an important aspect to which Universities must give anxious thought so that Governmental and University activities are co-ordinated".

Speaking about the culture attained in Universities he said: "Culture in one aspect is the ability to preserve the old, because life must have its foundations, and those foundations are stronger which are most deeply embedded in a people's nature. This is something that history reveals and the academy preserves and inculcates Culture, in another and equally important aspect. is an awareness of life, an ability to appraise its forces, and urge to identify oneself not merely with truth and justice in the abstract but with all tendencies that lead to their application to life under the conditions that prevail".—United Press.

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Bombay Races

Punters Come To Grief At Mahaluxmi

GRAND DOUBLE FOR KASHMIR: TWO BIG SURPRISES LANDED IN MEERUT PLATE

From Our Racing Correspondent

Racing in Bombay has now become so popular that there was a further increase in the attendance and good many additions to the rank of the sport lovers was in evidence. Most of the enthusiasts who came in with high hopes had no alternative but to return home with gloomy faces and empty pockets as only one firm favourite lived to score in the programme of eight events. The fun in the day's entertainment was besides robbed by the lengthy verdicts and this added to the miseries of punters.

It was a great day for the Maharaja of Kashmir for whom a double was recorded through the medium of Titbit and Moot Law. The latter won the day's chief event, the Hughes Memorial Plate in a closely fought finish with the most neglected Orange Flower and this was the only event which punters appreciated to watch.

TWO BIG SURPRISES

Two surprises were landed in the Meerut Plate. Blue Pearl who won the lowest division was permitted a holding start and obtaining a clear lead of over two lengths before others could jump out. She recorded a facile victory, making every post a winning post. She paid Rs. 175 for win. What Again who easily beat off his rivals in the second division of this Plate also recorded a pillar-to-post victory and returned Rs. 159 on the win tote.

The following are the results:—

THE COOPERAGE HANDICAP—Distance ' mile 1 furlong.
Mr. Saleh Mcosa's JASSIR 8-9 Kheem Singh 1
Mr. N. S. Dhunjishaw's SEVENTH WONDER 7-12 Kan Singh 2
Mr. Diamond's AMIR AL KHALI 8-0 Khade 3
Mr. Ali Mahomed Chotani's NIBRAS 7-12 Khalil 4
Won by: 1/2 length, 1/2 length, 1 length.
Not run: Dhiban.
Time: 2 minutes 1/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 71. Places Rs. 16, Rs. 31 and Rs. 14

THE MEERUT PLATE Division 1—Distance 6 furlongs.
Mr. M. D. Petit's BLUETOI 8-11 Evans 1
Mr. Osman Chotani's PICK ME UP 9-1 Raffaele 2
H. H. Maharaja of Kashmir's BLUE WONDER 8-4 Janes 3
M/s. B. Patel and Parker's PESHAWAR EXPRESS 9-2 Jadhav 4
Won by: 2 1/2 lengths 2 1/2 lengths, 2 1/2 lengths.
Not run: Irish Right, Dandy.
Time: 1 minute '6 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 25. Places Rs. 13, Rs. 16 and Rs. 21.

THE MEERUT PLATE Division III—Distance 6 furlongs.
Maharaja Kumars Udaysinhrao and Khanderao of Baroda's BLUE PEARL 7-11 Wahel 1
Mr. R. J. Sigtia's SOLAR KISS 9-0 Uttam Singh 2
Mr. A. Higgins's MYRIAD 8-5 Kheem Singh 3
Mrs. E. M. Bleach's DOUBLE ACTION 7-9 Sumersingh 4
Won by: 3 1/2 lengths, 4 lengths, Hd.
Not run: Lakshmi.
Time: 1 minute 17 1/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 175. Places Rs. 35, Rs. 19 and Rs. 17

THE LAHORE PLATE—Distance 6 furlongs.
H. H. Maharaja of Kashmir's TITBIT 8-7 Jones 1
H. H. Maharaja of Baroda's WAR ADMIRAL 8-7 Rook 2
H. H. Maharaja of Idar's SNOWFALL 8-7 Brace 3
Mr. R. J. Sigtia's SUN-YAT-SEN 8-7 Evans 4
Won by: 1 1/2 lengths. 1 1/2 lengths. 2 1/2 lengths.
Not run: Padmanagar's Choice, Bhaiya, A Little Sherry.
Time: 1 minute 17 3/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 50. Places Rs. 19, Rs 64 and Rs. 16.

THE REDCAR PLATE—Distance 1 mile 1 furlong.
Mr. S A. Rashid's HAN 7-12 Burn 1
Rao Bahadur D. A. Surve's WONDERFUL 9-4 Sibbritt 2
Mr. Chandra Mohan's A LA GRANDE 8-0 Mhiteside 3
Mr. J. D. Bahatwalla's BROTHER SCRIBE 8-5 K. Hasan 4
Won by: 3 lengths, Nk., 1/2 length
All ran.
Time. 1 minute 56 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 60. Places Rs. 18. Rs. 14 and Rs. 21.

THE MEERUT PLATE Division II—Distance 6 furlongs.
Major A Svamvur's WHAT AGAIN 8-9 Southey 1
H. H. Maharaja of Baroda's LOVE ME 8-11 Britt 2
Lady Sherbanoo Chinoy's SILVERLINING 8-9 B. McQuade 3
Mr. R. J. Sigtia's SNAKY HIPS 8-8 Evans 4
Won by: 2 1/2 lengths. Hd., 2 lengths.
Not run: Princess Padma, Princess Chitra.
Time: 1 minute 17 2/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 159. Places Rs. 28. Rs. 13 and Rs. 16.

THE HUGHES MEMORIAL PLATE—Distance 6 furlongs.
Maharani of Kashmir's MOOT LAW 8-9 Jones 1
Maharani of Kolhapur's ORANGE FLOWER 7-4 Bhimrao 2
Maharaja of Parlakmedi's LEJONG 9-0 Sibbritt 3
Mrs. Justice's HAUT TON 8-4 Whiteside 4
Won by: 3 lengths, Shd.
Not run: Don't Shoot, Monel.
Time: 1 minute 15 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 39. Places Rs. 12. Rs. 26 and Rs. 13.

THE PURANDHAR PLATE—Distance 6 furlongs.
Maharaja of Idar's SUNNY BOY 8-7 Brace 1
Maharaja of Baroda's STAR OF SIROHI 8-10 Rook 2
Raja of Akalkot and Shrimant Jaysinhrao P. Ghatge's BLACK MAGIC 8-12 Kheem Singh 3
Maharaja of Baroda's FLASHING PRINCE 8-11 Britt 4
Not run: Paila Number.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 64. Places Rs. 22. Rs. 32 and Rs. 24.

10TH WEEK
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KHURSHID, SHEIKH MUKHTAR, SUSHIL KUMAR
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ROYAL OPERA HOUSE
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IMPERIAL
Daily at 4 7. 10 p.m. Matinee at 1-30 p.m. on Sat & Sunday
Advance Booking Open.

CITY MARKETS

Bombay Cotton

BOMBAY, Nov. 18.

The market opened at Rs. 416 for March delivery and improved to Rs. 418/4 under moderate short covering. Later on there was some realising and March declined to Rs. 417/. May delivery was quoted at Rs. 420/8.

The market was dull later on with a restricted business and closed at 3 p.m. as under.

I.C.C. March	417	4	0
I.C.C. May	420	12	0

COTTON PARITY

Indian Cotton March Contract is 572 cent points below New York March at Exchange rate 331.

HIGH AND LOW COTTON PRICES
BOMBAY, Nov. 18.

	High	Low	Close
I.C.C. March	416/8	412/8	416/4
I.C.C. May	420	416/4	419/8

Karachi

READY COTTON QUOTATIONS
BOMBAY, Nov. 18.

Khandesh Jarilla Rs. 225/50 Dec/Jan—20/30
Berar Jarilla Rs. 260/70 Dec/Jan—15/20
Punjab 289 F. Rs. 375/410 Dec/Jan+72/74
Punjab 289 F. Sawgin 400/470 Dec/Jan+110/20
Sindh N. T. Rs. 350/80 Dec +50/52
Sindh N.T. Sawgin 400/420 Dec/Jan+70/80

Gold & Silver

After the recent heavy short covering the technical position is becoming weak and demand for actual stock seems falling Moreover accumulation of long interest is now being liquidated and quotations are gradually declining. It appears the decline will proceed further Forward Gold opened today at Rs. 65/14 and delined to Rs. 64/12 and steadied at Rs. 64/14. Ready Gold was quoted at Rs. 65. Forward Silver opened at Rs. 118/8 and declined to Rs. 117/8.

The market was quietly steady and quotations were as under:—

Silver Ready	118	8	0
Silver Forward	117	8	0
Gold Ready	64	12	0
Gold Forward	64	8	0

LONDON BULLION
LONDON, Nov. 17.

Spot 23-1/2 Forward 23-1/2 Gold bars fine per oz. £8/8/0

FEARS OF RECORD SUPPLY OF COTTON
NEW YORK, Nov. 17.

The market was irregular and eased on increased liquidations, favourable war news, disappointing response to the subsidies and reports that the west crop is exceeding expectations, and emphasis on the Bureau of Agricultural Economy's report that the season's world supply is likely to exceed the previous record of 50,400,000 bales. Prices steadied on fixations and covering due to a sudden contraction of contracts. Prices thereafter drifted idly with scattering hedges easily supplying routine trade demand. The section closed steady. December delivery opened at 21.66 and after improving to 21.70 declined to 21.56. The market closed at a decline of 1 to 4 points. Spot cotton price declined 3 points at 22.11c. per lb.

NEW YORK COTTON
NEW YORK, Nov. 17.

December 21.62—04 January 21.60—04 March 21.75—01 May 21.76—02 July 21.56—02 October 20.85—02 December highest 21.70+04 (12-30 p.m.) lowest 21.56—10 (10-45 a.m.) Middling Spot 22.11—03

NEW ORLEANS COTTON

December 21.85—02 January unquoted March 21.79—01 Middling Spot 21.20—05

NOON CALL

December 21.62 March 21.73 May 21.76

INDIAN STOCK EXCHANGE
BOMBAY, Nov. 18.

Tata Ordinary 396 Tata Deferred 2127/8 Indian Iron 38 Steel Corpn. of Bengal 31/10 Bombay Dyeing 1815 Central India 415 Century 865 Gokak 321/4 Kohinoor 605 Simplex 263 Andhra Valley 1820 Tata Hydro 206/14 Tata Power 1915 Associated Cement 241 Belapur 25 Bombay Burma (Old) 487/8

MONEY MARKET
BOMBAY, Nov. 18.

LONDON. Bank buying 90 Days/st. 1/6 1/4 1 & 2 months. 1/6 9/32 3 to 6 months.

B. C. RATES. T T 1/5 15/16 D D 1/5 15/16

Banks sell T T 1/5 31/32 D D 1/5 31/32

Banks buy T T 1/6 1/32 D D 1/6 1/8

LDN/New YORK. Banks sell Rs. 332 3/4 Rs. 332 3/4

Banks buy Rs. 329 1/2 Rs. 326 1/2

LDN/MONTREAL. Banks sell Rs. 302 1/2 Rs. 302 1/2

Banks buy Rs. 297 3/4 Rs. 294 3/4

Tone of Sterling Exchange:—Quiet.

Reserve Bank Rate 3 p c. Bank of England Rate 2 p c.

Money:—Call. One and two months 1/4 p c. 3 to 5 months 1/2 p c, 6 to 11 months 3/4 p c. 12 months 1 1/4 p c.

Tone:—Very Easy.

LONDON EXCHANGE
LONDON, Nov. 17.

T. T. London on:—

New York sellers 4.02-1/2 buyers 4.03-1/2 Madrid official 44.00 Montreal sellers 4.43 buyers 4.47 Zurich sellers 17.3 buyers 17.4 Stockholm sellers 16.85 buyers 16.95

FREEDOM OF NEWS PRINCIPLES

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—Kent Cooper, executive director of the Associated Press of America, writing in the current issue of 'Life' magazine urges a positive programme with adequate enforcement machinery to assure the unfettered flow of news and information throughout the world. "A heavy duty rests upon the Allied peoples," Cooper writes. "If they are unconvinced that adoption of free news principles is their responsibility, then, once again, the next war is their war."

The article describes the former world news monopoly of European news agencies and the controlled press of totalitarian countries, and asserts that aggressor countries could not have driven their peoples to war without a systematic perversion of news.

Cooper cites the recent action of the U.S. Congress in unanimously endorsing the idea of worldwide freedom of news. He says that peace negotiations "on the positive side" should guarantee "equal access to news wherever it occurs or wherever it is disclosed."

"On the negative side there should be two provisions; one that forbids intentional transmission of propaganda from one country to another, and a second that forbids peace-time censorship in any form.

"In no country should there be preferential transmission rates, whether by radio, telegraph or telephone; for it is as easy to halt news at the source by putting prohibitive prices on wordage as by outright censorship."

To enforce the plan, Cooper said: "One important step would be to give diplomatic immunities to news correspondents working abroad—independently, however of any diplomatic missions. These immunities would mean in effect the right to report news without hindrance, and with protection against being expelled.

"Besides this, each correspondent should be guaranteed access to all government news in foreign countries available to their own newspapermen; and each correspondent should have an equal chance to transmit his copy."

Cooper urges that in case of violation of international code, "correspondents should have the right to appeal through diplomatic channels to the proper branch of whatever international authority comes out of the war. If the Dumbarton Oaks Agreement results in establishing an economic-social council, it should be this council that would look into violations. The Council could establish its own code to make certain that abuses are corrected and—if they are uncorrected—make them punishable by international force. Force in such a case means cutting the offending country off from other nations or invoking sanctions against it.

"This may seem severe, but who can say it is really drastic if we are to attain the goal at which we are aiming? More drastic methods have been suggested to end wars and many of them have not even pretended to get at basic causes."—USOWI.

Gift To Mayors' Conference

COLOMBO, Nov. 14.

The Mayors' Conference in Calcutta is to receive a gift of 100 pounds of tea free of charge from the Ceylon Tea Commissioner, who has accepted the suggestion of the Mayor of Colombo in this regard and issued the tea with the necessary export licence.

The Mayor of Colombo and others attending the conference from Ceylon will leave here on Saturday, November 18th.

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Call To Govt. For Fair Deal To Indians Abroad

NEW DELHI Nov 17.

In the Council of State speaking on India in S. Africa Mr. V. V. Kalikkar said that the Government should not mince matters but see that Indians got their rights of citizenship in South Africa. He strongly favoured the enforcement of economic sanctions and the recall of High Commissioner from South Africa.

Mr. G. S. Motilal said that the position of Indians abroad had continuously deteriorated He described Union Government's policy as "short-sighted" and said that General Smuts' statesmanship was failing. He endorsed the suggestion for the denunciation of their Trade Agreement with South Africa and showed from facts and figures that India would not be a loser.

Mr. Sushil Kumar Roy Chaudhri urged His Majesty's Government to insist on the recognition of the rights of Indians in South Africa.

NO FAIR DEAL FOR INDIANS

Mr. Hossain Imam asked whether India was getting a fair deal in the British Commonwealth of Nations. 78 per cent of the population in South Africa were non-Whites and yet they were treated as slaves.

He asked why H. M. G. did not move in the matter. The reason to him appeared obvious. None of the United Nations had clean hands. America had her colour problem. France had her colonials to exploit and India was an example of the British rule. The U. S. S. R., alone, it appeared to him, had showed justice and equity to other nations.

EUROPEANS SUPPORT INDIAN CLAIMS

Mr. Gibson said that the European Community fully supported any measures that it might be considered fit to take in support of Indian claims, but with some qualifications—qualifications which were very largely in the interests of Indians themselves.

In a matter in which feeling ran extremely high it was of great importance that very careful consideration should be given before any steps were actually taken so as to make perfectly sure that such action would not eventually be prejudicial to the very people whom they set out to protect. He thought that no action should be taken which might prejudicially affect the war effort.

While agreeing that South Africa was responsible for the situation, he asked the House to remember that among the objects of the Allied armies was the liberation of countries such as Burma, Malaya and the many Indian prisoners of war in Japanese hands. Subject to those considerations their sympathies were for the Indians in South Africa in their struggle for the establishment of full democratic and civic rights.

Sir Sobha Singh said that it was not only in South Africa but even in British Columbia also that Indians were deprived of their ordinary civic and political rights. In British Columbia, he said, Indians were subjected to compulsory recruitment while they had no rights of citizenship.

He supported the move for the recall of Indian High Commissioner for South Africa and for the imposition of economic sanctions.

"CAPITALISTS' RIGHTS MUST BE LIMITED"

Mr. N. M. Joshi, speaking on the Bombay Plan in the Central Assembly thought that the objective of Government planning was unnecessarily restricted to raising the standard of life, it should in his view be extended to securing all-round development and equality of status, securing full, suitable and gainful occupation, social security in every form.

In order to secure these things the present social structure might not be suitable. What was required was a society in which the capitalist class had their present uncontrolled rights strictly limited in some cases and abolished in others.

Workers in this country said Mr. Joshi had suffered greatly generation after generation and in their interest a drastic reconstruction of conditions was urgently called for.

PLAN FOR CAPITALISTS ONLY

Mr. Fazli Haque Piracha declared that the idea of a single National Government for India underlying the Bombay Plan would not do; it would not hold good even for British India because Provincial Governments would insist on autonomy. The Bombay planners had failed also in giving sufficient attention to the improvement of agriculture.

It was really a plan by which capitalists wanted to maintain war-time conditions under which millionaires added to their millions, while the poor man's rupee was reduced to four annas.

Mr Piracha entered a protest against Sir Ardeshir Dalal's appointment as contrary to Muslim interests.

MOVE TO ABOLISH NATIONAL WAR FRONT

The Assembly took up Sir Mohammed Yamin Khan's resolution recommending the abolition of the National War Front Organisation. The debate on it had not concluded when the House rose.

Sir Yamin moving the resolution, in place of Nawabzada Liaqat Ali Khan, who was absent, pointed out that the organisation was started to infuse cohesion among the people at a time when the Japanese menace was near. That menace had now passed and the organisation had no longer any particular purpose to serve criticising some of the activities of the organisation Sir Yamin said its pamphlets were in English and therefore not understood by the people for whose benefit they were intended. The organisation had been used to serve political ends in certain places.

Mr. Avinashilingam Chettiar moved an amendment suggesting that the abolition of the Organisation should be done immediately both in the Centre and in the provinces.

The House adjourned till Monday.—A. P.

Assembly Questions

MILITARY AND RAILWAY TRAVEL

NEW DELHI, Nov. 17.

In the Assembly to-day answering Mr. Manu Subedar about "scandals" discovered in the booking of berths in Delhi and other leading stations, Sir Edward said: "I have received a number of general complaints, but unfortunately they frequently come from persons who have themselves been guilty of offering bribes to the railway staff, instead of reporting the matter immediately to the superior authorities.

Mr. Sriprakasa asked whether the Railway Member had received complaints that ordinary passengers were prevented from entering railway compartments not reserved for the military, and also when some military people were there and room was available.

Sir Edward Benthall said Government had received some complaints on the subject.

Q. Will he issue instructions to railway servants to help in entraining passengers in the compartments not reserved for the military?

Ans. Existing railway rules provide for this.

Q. Does he propose to request the military authorities to issue instructions to their staff, while travelling by trains, to be courteous to the civil population and not to obstruct and harass them in any way, not to take up more room in the general compartment than is reasonably necessary for themselves; and lastly not to handle roughly the vendors of foodstuffs and other articles at railway stations but to pay fully and promptly for everything they take?

Ans. The military authorities have already issued instructions on matters referred to in this questions.

DISCUSSION ON OVERSEAS REINFORCEMENT.

OTTAWA, Nov. 17: General McNaughton, announced that the general officers commanding the Pacific and Atlantic commands and officers commanding all military districts had concluded their conference on the provicion of reinforcements for overseas.—Reuter.

KEYNES' TALKS IN U. S. RESULT IN SUCCESS?

Agreement For Continuance Of Lend-Lease And Reverse Lend-Lease After War Reported To Be Reached

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.

An agreement for the continuance of Lend Lease and Reverse Lend Lease with far-reaching consequences for the British industry will shortly be announced, Reuter learns. The agreement, it is understood, is the result of successful talks carried on here between the British delegation headed by Economist Lord Keynes and United States representatives.

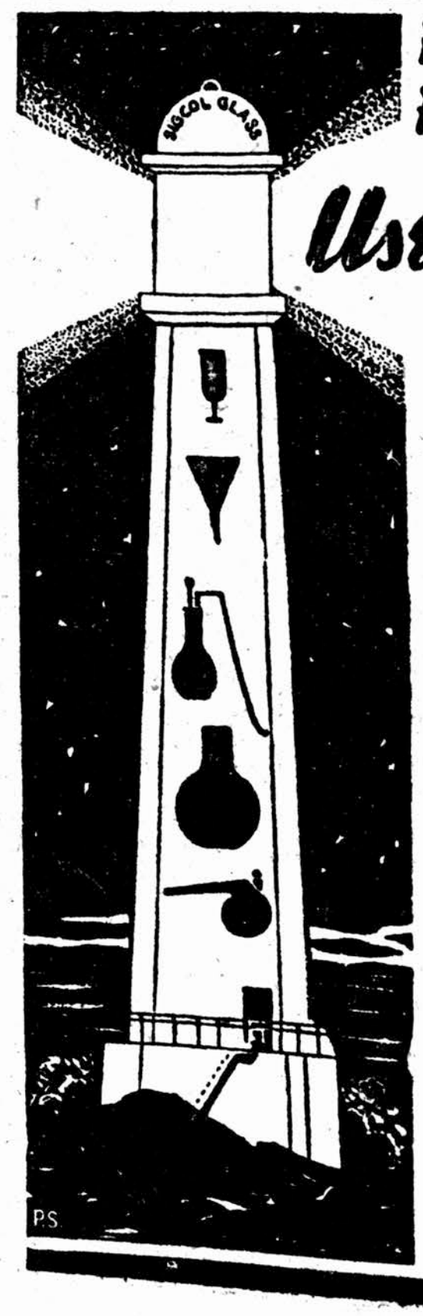
The agreement will have three main heads. Firstly, plans for gradual transfer from war to civilian economy in both the countries will be co-ordinated in a such way that restricted production will produce the minimum of dislocation and balanced maximum production allowing for full prosecuted war against Japan.

At the same time urgent civilian needs—such as rebuilding bomber houses in Britain—will be satisfied and export trade of both the countries resumed as foundation for expansion of world commerce after the war.

Secondly, the general structure of Lend Lease and Reverse Lend Lease will be reviewed in the light of the changed situation in 1945.

Thirdly, agreement is reported to have been reached on principles to guide in part resumption by Britain and the United States of certain types of export trade now forbidden.—Reuter

MADRAS, Nov. 12: The special convention meeting of the All-India Railwaymen's Federation will be held at Moghal Serai, on 24th and 25th November, 1944. The Central Council will meet on 24th instant.



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'BLUE PRINT FOR BURMA' EXPOSED

Old Exploitation Must Not Start Again, Warns "New Statesman And Nation"

LONDON, Nov. 18.

Many plans and blue prints have been drawn up regarding the future of Burma. It is important to remember that in 1941 the Burmese Premier, U-Saw visited London and made a very modest demand for Dominion Status for his country. The demand was flatly rejected by the British Government, what happened to Burma is now a past history. But the question still remains, and more, has the British Government realised its mistake or does it still intend to pursue the old policy?

The "New Statesman and Nation" has interesting comments to make on the subject. It says: "When soldiers have reconquered the Burmese soil, our statesmen will still have to win its people and they will have to start from scratch. It is easy to argue that independence the Japanese bestowed was an illusion. But in the economic field it has been a reality since most of the foreigners who exploited Burmese Labour were ousted Indian landowners, Chinese merchants, and British industrialists. It will be fatal if we face our job in a spirit of 'blue print for Burma' which seven Conservative Members for Parliament have published.

It offers what it absurdly calls Dominion Status but reserves Defence and foreign affairs, excludes the big area of the hill country and proposes that constitution shall be framed by us after a six-year period of transition. This is impossible. The Burmese will accept nothing less than what Sir Stafford Cripps offered to Indians.

The demand that this Dominion shall compensate British Capitalists for all their losses during the war would infuriate even milder people than the Burmese. The old exploitation must not start again, the problem is to find a socially desirable organisation to replace it."—United Press

INDIAN DELEGATES IMPRESS AMERICA

(From Our Correspondent.)

NEW DELHI, Nov. 18.

The Indian Delegation at the international Business Conference received widespread publicity through it's demands for free trade with the United States and its objection to imperial Dollar pool methods now adopted.

India Must Have Legitimate Share In Civil Aviation, Say Indian Businessmen

RYE, New York, Nov. 16: Indian businessmen attending the International Business Conference issued a note declaring that "Indian opinion desires adequate participation in international civil air transport and a legitimate share for India's national services."

The note concluded: "India's commercial bodies urge that the question of external as well as internal services which can be developed in India be carefully gone into and necessary negotiations opened with other countries They have demanded that the Government must insure that India is not by-passed and advanced countries are not allowed to establish themselves in this country (India) to the detriment of national enterprise. The fundamental objective of full development of national aviation, in accordance with the requirements of peace as well as war, both within and without the country, will have to be borne in mind in this connection."—U.S.O.W.I.

STEPPING STONE TO MUTUAL UNDERSTANDING

Sir C. B. Mehta said he wished to emphasise the fact, which is now widely recognised, that economic development, particularly the industrialisation of a country like India, cannot and will not militate against the wider and permanent interests of a highly industrialised or any other country, but will, on the contrary, lead to increased international trade and closer economic relationship owing to India's vast scope for development.

Sir Chunilal who spoke on behalf of the Indian delegation of which he is Chairman said: "For ourselves I can say the conference has been an educative one and has made us understand and appreciate the tendencies and forces which operate in the international world and which are likely to mould its economic destiny The first pre-requisite to collaboration is understanding and knowledge and I look on the conference as a stepping stone to mutual understanding of one another's point of view which can pave the way for international co-operation."—Reuter.

SIR CHARLES CRAVEN DEAD.

LONDON, Nov. 18: The British industrialist, Sir Charles Craven, Chief of the Vickers Armstrong Group, died to-day (Saturday), aged sixty.—Reuter.

How Gallant Imphal Stood The Siege

DARK DAYS AHEAD FOR JAPS AS THEY MAKE LAST STAND AT KALEWA AND SWEBO

BY D. F. KARAKA.

("Chronicle" Special Correspondent.)

IMPHAL, Nov. 16.

It is evening and I am writing this by the light of a kerosene lamp in the room of the commanding officer of the Indian squadron with whom I am living. He has just finished his day's work, had his bath, wound his blue 'turban' around his head and is just getting ready to go with some of his boys to see an open air flick of which there are few in this part of the world. Earlier this afternoon, as we had tea in the open under a perfect sky with the planes returning from their sorties, I felt as if I was picnicing amidst warriors rather than paying a visit to a battle area on the Burma front.

The days of siege are only part of the folklore of this land. We knew the difference as our plane glided into the Imphal plane and we caught sight of the golden dome of Bodhchandra's temple glistening with the morning sun and telling us that all was right with this part of the world.

SEIGE RECALLED.

Let me take you back to the months of April and May when Imphal was a besieged city threatened by the Jap. The Jap had crossed the Chindwin at several places. He had moved one part of his force north-westwards to cut the Kohima Road. The other had pressed hard at two points south of Imphal, forcing us to draw in our claws at Tiddim and Tamu. Imphal had been reduced to a box, cut off completely from the rest of the world except for air communication and air supply. For almost three whole months it had no land line of communication with the outer world except a small path through the mountains near Bishenpur which was not even good to be a jeep track. The Jap was north, north-east, east, south and south-east of Imphal. Having isolated Imphal he had moved the bulk of his two divisions up the Kohima Road, cut the road and later pushed on towards Kohima and all but took it. Another column pushed on to Dimapur which he always knew was his ultimate objective, for Dimapur was the railhead of the Bengal-Assam Railway and the gateway to India from the east. If the Jap could have taken Dimapur he would have sat pretty at the junction of three roads, namely, to India, to General Stilwell's forces in North Burma, and to Imphal. It would have meant that in addition to supplying Imphal by air General Stilwell's forces would also have to be airfed. And from Dimapur the Jap would have played around in the air threatening several of our airstrips and installations in North Burma. He could have controlled the whole North Burma show with ease and liquidated the successes of the Americans and Chinese.

JAP RETREAT.

But this was not to be, for Allied forces coming down from Dimapur were too much for the Jap to cope with. The Jap had arrived boldly and in amazingly large numbers through the most difficult of terrain north of Kohima, but he could not bring any heavy stuff with him. So when he ran smack into the force we had concentrated at Dimapur which was brought down on him, he found it impossible to maintain his position north of Imphal. Gradually he retreated from the various positions near Imphal. He abandoned Kohima, he let go his hold on Tiddim and Tamu and he crossed the Chindwin once again at almost as many places at which he had crossed it before. Today except near Kalewa there is no Jap to be found anywhere west of the Chindwin which indicates the progress made in this part of the world since the days of the siege of Imphal. One of these days in the near future he will have to abandon Kalewa as well, for our forces are already at Kalemyo, which is only 16 miles from Kalewa as the crow flies and about 30 miles by road. With the clearing out of the Jap from Kalewa a whole section west of the Chindwin will be rid of the Jap.

BURMA WILL HAVE ITS DAY

As we look at the map of this sector of the Burma front from the Jap point of view we find that his line of communication is via Pyingaing, which the air force boys pronounce as if it was "Pink Gin" and Ye-U and after that by rail back to Swebo. West of Ye-U the Jap has to use elephants and carts, for he has little in the shape of motor transport. Behind Swebo is the city of Mandalay and as the Jap sits there he can see the Allied forces coming towards him from the north-west on one side and the American and Chinese threatening from the north-east via Bhamo, which the Allied forces have recently taken. The outlook appears gloomy for him, for gradually but surely, if this retreat continues, he will have to go further down on the map of Burma to save losing large chunks of his men who might find themselves all on their own in this part of the world. The Jap has learnt to his cost that two can play at this game of encircling, with this difference that without air superiority he will not be able to maintain an isolated position such as Imphal was able to maintain for three whole months.

In the days to come we are likely to see changes in the front here which might give a dramatic turn to the war in Burma. Burma will also have its day.

AIR CHIEF MARSHAL SIR TRAFFORD MALLORY MISSING

LONDON(Nov. 18.

Air Chief Marshal Sir Trafford Leigh Mallory is missing it was, announced last night.

The aircraft in which Air Chief Marshal Leigh Mallory and Lady Leigh Mallory were travelling to South-East Asia left this country on November 14. but did not arrive at its destination.

Air Chief Marshal Mallory was on his way to take up his new appointment as Air Commander-in-Chief, South-East Asia Command.

All possible steps have been taken to locate the aircraft in which the Air Chief Marshal and Lady Leigh Mallory were travelling, writes Reuter's air correspondent. They were in the plane allotted to his Marshal Sir Trafford Leigh Mallory for personal transport and it was fling on the standard route to the Mediterranean area. The crew was fully experienced and had flown together for some time. It had been specially selected by Air Marshal Mallory himself and was going to d o duty with him in the South-East Asia Command area.

The plane had an appropriate escort for the distance considered necessary, and when this had been dismissed the plane flew on. Lady Leigh Mallory was accompanying her husband because he was going to a command where it was possible for his wife to be with him.—Reuter.

Mrs. Vijayalaxmi Pandit

ALLAHABAD, Nov. 18.

Mrs. Vijayalaxmi Pandit accompanied by her youngest daughter, Miss Rita Pandit, left for Bombay today on her way to United States of America.

A send-off was given to her at the station by her friends and relations. —A. P.

DEATH OF WELL-KNOWN ENGLISH CRICKETER

LONDON, Nov. 18: The death is announced of A. C. MacClaren, well-known English cricketer, at the age of 72.

MacClaren was generally regarded by those who played under him or against him as England's Greatest Cricket Captain since W. G. Grace. After taking part in Test matches with Australia, he captained the British Team which went to Australia in 1901 and was Captain when an Australian Team visited England the next year. Sometimes Captain and often the mainstay of some of Lancashire's greatest teams. His batting triumphs were spread over many years. His highest score was 424—against Somerset in 1895—which stood as a record in First Class Cricket until 1922 when W. H. Ponsford scored 429 against Tasmania at Melbourne. Since then MacClaren's record has been only twice exceeded, again by Ponsford and then by D. G. Bradman, —Reuter.

Congress Party In Central Assembly

NEW DELHI, Nov. 18.

The Congress Party in the Assembly at a meeting this evening elected the following office-bearers:—

Mr. Bhulabhai Desai, Leader, Mr. Abdul Qaiyum Deputy Leader, Mr. Sriprakasa, Secretary, Mr. Satyanarain Sinha, Chief Whip, Sardar Mangal Singh and Mr. Lahiry Chaudhury, Whips, and Mr. K. S. Gupta, Treasurer.

The meeting elected the following Executive Committee:—

Mr. N. C. Chander, Dr. G. V. Deshmukh, Mr. B. Das, Prof. Ranga, Mr. Avnashilingam Chettiar, Mrs. Subbaroyan, Chaudhury Raghubir Narayan Singh, Mr. Ram Narain Singh and Sami Venkatachalam Chetty.

Mr. Bhulabhai Desai, Leader, addressing the meeting paid a great tribute to the late Mr. S. Satyamurthi, and a resolution recording appreciation of his services was passed.—A. P.

RELEASE NEHRU AND AZAD

They Represent Nationalist Movement Under Gandhiji's Leadership, Says Cove

(From Our Correspondent)

LONDON, Nov. 17

Addressing a public meeting under the auspices of the Swaraj House at the Conway Hall yesterday in connection with the birthday celebration of Pt. Jawaharlal Lord Strabolgi said: By continued imprisonment of Nehru we negatived all that Nehru could have done for us against Japanese imperialism. We have made complete mess of the political warfare in Europe but that is no reason why we should do the same in Asia.

Mr. W. G. Cove M. P. said: "When we demand Nehru's release on his birthday, we must also demand release of Maulana Azad who is a great Muslim leader I would like to use these two names Nehru and Azad symbolically representing the whole nationalist movement under Gandhiji's leadership. I profoundly hope, we shall see the release of all Congress leaders in the immediate future."

South African Indians' Appeal To Gandhiji

DURBAN, Nov. 18: Colonial-born and Indian Settlers' Association today sent the following telegram to Mahatma Gandhi: "We appeal to you favourably to consider India Government's willingness to send you on its behalf to South Africa to speak to General Smuts for us whose love for you is unabated."—Reuter.

Non-Party Leaders' Conference

NEW DELHI, Nov. 18.

The Standing Committee of the non-Party Leaders' Conference met here today, Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru presiding. It is understood that the meeting discussed the present political situation.

It is understood that Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru made a full statement on his talks with Mahatma Gandhi at Sevagram The Committee will again meet tomorrow to continue discussions.

INFORMAL TALKS.

The United Press learns that informal talks took place between Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru, Mr. Bhulabhai Desai, Sir Maurice Gawyer, Sir Ardeshir Dalal and others on Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru's suggestion to appoint a committee. It is quite possible that Sir Maurice may preside over the committee.

BRITISH MUSLIM LEADER'S TIP

LONDON: Nov. 18: Chowdury Akbar Khan, Leader of the Moslem community in Britain and president of the Indian Workers' Association of Coventry has issued a statement on India and the post-war world wherein he urges that the United Nations—particularly the United States, China and the Soviet—should send a joint Allied Commission to India in an effort to bring abodt a just settlement of the Indian political deadlock.—Reuter.

Nazi Raiders Over Forli

ROME, Nov. 18: The 'Luftwaffe made one of its rare appearances on the Eighth Army front and bombed Forli during the night with incendiaries, writes the A. P. I. War correspondent. Official reports asserted that little military damage was caused.

Indian division troops established at Modigliana yesterday were raided by strong German counter-attacking forces, but the division's British gunners put up a concentrated artillery fire and repulsed the raiders.

Official despatches from the front said that Allied troops improved their positions and maintained pressure against the Germans by aggressive patrolling in the central Bologna sector. Eighth Army spearheads thrusting to outflank Ravenna have run into extensive minefields.

Eighth Army's advance on Faenza has entered the same tiring stage as did the previous assaults on each town strung on the main Rimini-Bologna highway.

A Folk-Legend Through Soviet Eyes

The Friends of the Soviet Film Society present "Naziruddin in Bokhara'," a Tashkent Studio production, at the Roxy on Sunday, 19th Nov., at 10 a.m.

The film is produced by the oldest film regisseur, Yakov Protazanov, of Tashkent, Uzbekistan. The hero of the film is the idol of the oppressed, clever and resourceful in ridiculing the Sultan's beys and their mercenary servants. The picture, based on an old folk-legend of Central Asia, apart from being a virile critism of feudal society, is a feast of lovely Uzbek scenery, old architecture, customs and modes of the ancient East.

LONDON, Nov. 14: The death is an-Norman MacMullen, who had a long and distinguished career on active service in India and in France and other fronts in the last war.

WHAT MAKES A MARRIAGE SUCCESSFUL?

RECONCILIATION AND NOT RETALIATION

By Reoti S. Sharma

In India marriage is either the boon of relentless heritage or a reaction against the old conventions. But the problem in each case faces alike.

Sex and hunger, with their metamorphosis in Freud and Marx, are the only two values our age believes in. Thus the solution of the problem of post-marriage hapiness, naturally, must depend upon the satisfaction of the two.

Marriage is a contract, or rather an harnessed instinct towards harmonizing thoughts and actions, in order to achieve certain practical results. Thus the goal of marriage, whether the result of love or a 'forced lottery', is to feel happy through sustained love and spontaneous harmony. Naturally like our life, our happiness must be affected by external forces.

In the West love is the basis of marriage and in East, the goal of marriage. In India, a boy is married to a girl he is not expected to love or understand in advance but love and mould life-long. If this 'lottery' does not bring in an amiable mate, there arises no question of happiness. In love marriages, it is just like a hurried courtship, a sudden marriage and an early disappointment. So the basic factor is the girl to be amiable enough to lay or to strengthen the foundation of love.

Love is an urge, sauced by beauty and sustained by an adjusting nature. Love is only a Psychological state which seals that the union of a certain two is right. This is what Maj. Rasheed, sensitively calls 'pure love and no lust'—which reminds one either of 'pure ghee' in war times or of mythological milk-sucking Court Swans in 20th Century.

Oedipus Complex

According to Maj. Rasheed, the immediate problem a couple has to face is the vicious working of Oedipus complex in in-laws. No doubt from the philosophic or scientific point of view it may excite our interest, but in practical life it confronts us as a problem of adjustment, internally and externally. The union of the two is the union of two families, two sets of ideal and environments. So the couple has to adjust, accommodate and harmonize. Thus the problem is not that of combating the Oedipus complex but that of generating an accommodating personality which may embrace the indifferent and reconcile the conflicting. This observance of adjustment and reconciliation is essential not only to sooth and curb the Oedipus complex in in-laws, but for fusing the 'thee' and 'me' into 'we'. 'Ask for the much, you can easily confer'—this should be the maxim to be observed in married life. This is also the prose of the poetry of love, which is the result of sexual instint. In order to perpetuate the fading beauty and exhausting passion, an easy-going and all-embracing nature is required. Marriage should be, what D. H. Lawrence writes of sex 'as the pouring in and pouring out of each into the other.' In order to make married life happy one should fuse into the other, share each others aspirations and pangs. There should be sympathy towards wrongs, uncensored confessions and loving pardons.

To undermine the economic factor as affecting the happiness in married life is to ignore the backbone of life. The poetic raptures and ethereal whisperings of love, after marriage dwindle, like 'the horses of the Sun tilling the earthy earth'

To make a married life happy, handsome, healthy children are imperative. The idea at the face of it may seem 'primitive', but it has a biological and psychological truth behind it. After looking at the child when the couple exchanges glances, they find their racing passions reconciled in one—the handsome innocent 'cherubin.'

Curiously enough, our age has witnessed the mushroom growth of 'man-haters'. Such ladies, with slogans of 'unlimited love' and unconfined liberty; when they enter married life, find it suffocating and 'economic higgling. Against the flimsiest restriction imposed as a result of domestic life they start up in stereotyped hysterics. Thus so may Civil marriages based upon pure 'intellectualism' fail to achieve happiness in married life.

Between man and a woman there should be one conception of life: Life is the union of those two. Reconciliation and not retaliation, is the clue to happiness in married life.

PLEA FOR DIVORCE TO END UNHAPPY MARRIAGES

By K. Pratap Singh

When we consider the problem of marriage we are confronted with two different, though not necessarily antagonistic, ideas with regard to this institution. The main tenet of the believers in one of these ideologies is that marriage is an institution meant primarily for the propagation of the species, in which the question of marital happiness of the couple is deemed only as one of secondary importance. This was the view spread broadcast by most of the religions of the world and persists even to-day among the large numbers of people. Hindus as well as Christians. But of late, the emphasis has shifted from this semi-altruistic to a hedonistic view of marriage. Greater and greater emphasis is now being laid on marriage as an institution that is meant primarily for the mutual happiness and joy of the married couple—an institution that gives the sense of fulfilment to man and woman in company with each other, in which the birth of a baby is but an incident, a chapter in the story of marriage whose main theme, however, is not the birth of a baby but the reciprocal joy and happiness of the husband and wife.

The former view might have been sociologically justifiable and politically correct in an age when death-rate was high and the population had not yet reached its optimum level, necessitating thereby a high birth rate. But even then one may suspect the ideal retained its place not so much due to its intrinsic worth as because it could not naturally clash with the hedonistic ideal of marriage. The emphasis, however, has changed and for the better.

The misery of some of the unhappy marriages has its origin in the premarital period itself and this is more likely to happen where marriages are arranged by elders without the knowledge, consent or active approval of the persons to be married. Selection of one's lifemate is the inalienable right of every man and woman and its usurpation by elders cannot be justified on any valid grounds, for, one man's meat may easily be another man's poison Proper weightage must be given to individual likes and dislikes in the matter of selection of one's lifemate Dis'ike at first sight is no rare a phenomenon

In the world of change and variety, to expect two different individuals to merge themselves completely into each other immediately after marriage is to expect the impossible to happen. In this respect masculine half of the Home Sapiens species is more to blame than the feminine. A man, the day after his marriage, wants that his wife should become one with him in his ideals and aspirations, interests and ambitions, prejudices and predilections. This is not only not possible, but not even desirable. It is opposed to all laws of human nature to expect one to renounce his or her personality, to alter the trend of one's mental make up within a month or even a year to please one's partner in marriage, however heroic, strong-willed and self-effacing a person may be. To force one's personality on another's is to cramp if not to pervert the latter. It is unhappy fact that such a clash of personalities is more likely to occur among intelligent couples. This can only be prevented by a broad and tolerant view of things, an insistance not so much on the other's proselytisation to one's point of view as by an intelligent and sympathetic understanding of the latter's personality. No human mind is so bereft of interest that something beautiful cannot be found in it. An artist must learn to admire his scientist wife, an educated man must learn the language of emotion of an illiterate wife. A husband and his wife are after all two bodies, two minds and two souls and it is more convenient to walk together abreast, instead of in a queue.

A powerful agent in the destruction of happy homes is the club. If club life has laid waste many a happy domestic life, the reason is not far to seek. A strenuous evening at the club destroys interest in all but sleep and rest when one reaches home. It also creates indifference to if not a positive dislike for home and this is more than what a sensible woman will tolerate from a man who is her husband. It is an instinctive craving of every woman—as also of every man—that her partner in life should take an intelligent interest in her life, bestow a sincere and devout attention to her activities, however humble they be.

A man must give the first place of interest in his heart to his wife. A scientist who places his science above his wife, a politician who prefers his politics to his partner, a musician who ranks his music above his mate, a merchant who marks his money more than his mistress or a litterateur who loves his literature more than his lady, may have an admiring but never an affectionate wife.

Her child is the gateway to a woman's heart. An artist is won over by sincere appreciation of his art, a scientist by a sincere delight in his scientific achievements and a woman by a loving interest in her child, which represents to her the culmination of her personality, the acme of her creative ability. To believe that a wife could be better pleased by appreciation of her beauty than interest in her children is to labour under a misconception; for, it is not what we possess as what we create which gives that sense of delight which we would like to share with others. If you are a poet you will win your wife's love not so much by an ecstatic sonnet extelling her beauty as by tender lullaby for her bonnie baby

A few of the unhappy marriages, however, cannot be rendered happy except through divorce. In marital as in other walks of life one comes across incompatibles and science of Psychology is not yet aware of a substance that can coalesce these incompatibles. Happily married couplse are like mixtures of sand and water —they are one yet different—while some marriages are like mixtures of sand and charcoal they explode but do not combine. No marriage can be a success where there is not some common donominator on which the couple can agree, some common objects for which they can feel and sympathise, some common ideals of life and living and where such common factors are lacking, the sooner the marriage is dissolved the better for both of them. The present stringent laws with regard to divorce are so reactionary that they present to the unhappy husband or wife no other alternative of escape but suicide or murder at worst; and immorality at best. There must be in the name of sheer humanity, a drastic revision of the laws on divorce in the direction of greater freedom for married people to sever the relationships with their partners if they feel so urged.

The debate on "What Makes A Marriage Successful?", initiated by Major K. A. Rashid in our issue of October 22, ends this week.

All sorts of recipes have been offered—"respect of each other's individuality", "fidelity to marriage vows", "economic background", "proper sex education", "physiological adjustment", etc.

The happily-wedded may smile at all these attempts to reduce their secret of happiness to a formula, but the readers will agree that it has been good fun.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A DOG!

(Continued from Page 2)

dying on the battlefield or in bombed cities I think nothing of it. But to die of starvation.....The men who permitted it are criminals.'

In my night prowls I could watch men, women and children sitting in the warmth of happiness while mute misery whined outside the gate. I could catch glimpses of well-fed men turning the knobs of their radio sets and flooding the silence of the street with strange, metallic music. I have seen a few furlongs away the homeless lying down where they could in the warm rainless nights. I have watched human beings living in filth in full sight of the houses where luxury lives from hour to hour. We dogs see what our masters don't see although they pretend to be so superior. Have you seen the hovels where the scavengers live? Even the animals stabled next-door to their miserable shanties are better housed It is not for a dog to say how or why these things should happen. I am simply telling you what I have seen and felt Maybe you also feel like me

I have always wondered why they don't destroy the slow-dying animals left to starve. Every human being has a right to live and when that right is denied, the starving man or woman is not destroyed. What's the sense in leaving people to live in starvation and shame. Why linger the suffering of dogs? A man can drown himself. We dogs don't know how to do it. And what is kinder than to end the animal suffering?

Master is a greater lover of animals and I received the greatest surprize of my life when one day I heard him tell my mistress that a man named Hitler was the greatest humanitarian because he ordered all German dogs to be destroyed. Hitler, master was saying, is responsible for a whole continent's misery because that misery has been caused by the war he made But this is the one act of his lifetime that makes him human 'He is better than my neighbours' master added 'who are horrified at the shedding of blood and ply ants with sugar but leave dogs before their doors to die of animal hunger —perhaps the most painful death with which life could be cursed'.....

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More Light On Bretton Woods!

INDIA AND INTERNATIONAL CURRENCY PLANS: By V. K. R. V. Rao, University Professor of Economics, Delhi. Second Edition. S. Chand and Co., Delhi—Lahore. Price Rs. 3/8.

In this second edition of a brochure published in October, 1943, the author has added a chapter on the Anglo-American Joint Plan and has reviewed the position up to date by including a post-script on the Bretton Woods Conference.

With the return of the Indian delegation from Bretton Woods, the interest of the public now centres round the International Monetary Fund and the Bank, and the Keynes and White Plans have receded into the background. For a student of the subject, however, it is necessary to be clear about the evolution of the plans through the various stages so as to get a clue to the attitude of the major participants in the proposal for an International Monetary Agreement. Dr. Rao's book gives this needed perspective.

The subject of currency management, nationally or internationally, is technical. It is difficult for most people to visualise the conditions in the inter-war period which are at the back of the various provisions of such plans. It is more difficult to visualise the sort of conditions which would prevail three or five years after the war and to judge in the light of the same the adequacy of the various proposals for international co-operation in the monetary sphere. Dr. Rao's statement of the international currency problem and his review of the various Plans together with a statement of the essential conditions which must be satisfied by any acceptable plan will therefore be welcomed by a wide circle of readers.

CONFLICTING INTERESTS

The author has emphasised throughout the difficulties in the way of the setting up and maintenance of any international exchange authority. There is no identity of interests between the different participants; each country seeks primarily to safeguard its own interests and to retain as much of its autonomy in respect of commercial and monetary policies as possible At the same time, each country also feels that in the absence of some agreement in these vital matters, there is likelihood, even certainty, of chaos in international economic relations which would drag all of them down to disaster. The backward countries have further problems of their own. They are dependent on the Big Powers for development loans etc., but they are not quite so interested in exchange stability and the revival of international trade.

The International Monetary Fund proposals as they have emerged out of the Bretton Woods Conference bear the marks of these doubts, hesitations and suspicions which characterise international relations in general at the present time. The I.M.F. is thus a compromise designed to please and accommodate all parties. It does not insist on rigid exchange stability; it provides for freedom of domestic economic policy on the part of member countries; and it leaves out of account altogether the problem of 'abnormal' or 'war' debts. The Agreement is to come into operation after an undefined transitional period during which each country may go its own way. It also provides for the right of any member country to leave the Fund when it likes with appropriate notice

INDIA AND THE FUND

The Indian delegates to the Bretton Woods Conference tried their best to secure through the agency of the International Monetary Fund an orderly and just liquidation of India's sterling balances. In this they failed. India has also been treated unfairly in respect of the quota assigned to her. The Conference has also turned down the Indian demand for a permanent seat on the Executive of the Fund. Indian public opinion is naturally resentful. The various commercial bodies in this country have expressed doubts about the desirability of India joining the Fund. The 'official' public view seems to be that in any case there is no need for us to rush into a decision on this vital matter.

In his post-script on this subject, Dr. Rao argues that India must join the Fund. He feels that (1) the obligations of membership of the I. M. F. are not such as to deprive India of her autonomy in her economic policy or to tie her down to a policy of rigid exchange stability; (2) the I. M. F. will give India an opportunity to play some part in the shaping of international decisions on problems of currency and exchange; and (3) membership of the I. M. F. will enable India, through the membership of the International Bank, to convert her sterling balances into dollars by a process of borrowing from the Bank against amortisation charges to be borne by the U. K. "At the same time", adds Dr. Rao, "India should re-affirm her claim for a permanent seat on the Executive Board of Directors and continue to press for the inclusion of war time balances within the scope of the I. M. F." It is difficult to share Dr. Rao's optimism on this point. One may also doubt whether India's participation in the I. M. F. would really give her an opportunity of shaping international decisions on problems of currency and exchange as Dr. Rao expects. The membership of the I. M. F. is said to be not incompatible with the membership of the sterling bloc. And, it yet remains to be seen whether the International Bank can be drawn upon for the purpose and in the manner envisaged by Dr. Rao. In fact the question of participation in international conferences and organisations turns ultimately on our political relationship with Britain. In one of the chapters of the book written before the Bretton Woods Conference, Dr. Rao puts the issue of sterling balances thus: "If Britain is sincere in her deire to promote world employment and therefore the planned economic development of India, if she is going to honour her debt and provide for at least a partial liquidation of her sterling debts, as I am sure she wants to, I see no reason why Britain should not accept the liquidation of war time balances as one of the objectives of the I M. F." Is not the reason now fairly obvious, viz., that Britain expects to come off better in any bilateral negotiations with India on this point? Perhaps, Dr. Rao will clear up all these issues in the next edition.

J. J. A.

TAGORE

Second Edition Of Prof. Mukerji's Book

The second edition of Professor D. P. Mukerji's excellent book "TAGORE —A Study" has just been published by Padma Publications (Rs. 3/8/-). Of all the books on Tagore so far published this is the most comprehensive and ably-written study of the manifold genius that was Tagore's. Different chapters are devoted to Tagore's "Art and Poetry", "Novels and Stories," "Drama And Music", "Painting And Dance" "Political, Social and Educational Views" and "Tagore's Influence." It is an indispensable book for all lovers of Tagore's works.

Hints On Health

KEEP YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL: By N. G. T., Thacker & Co., Bombay. Price 1/12 (Profits to go to the War Fund).

This is a small booklet of twenty pages meant chiefly for women who are engaged in war-work and no longer have time to visit beauty-parlours or take elaborate exercise. It gives a few simple keep-fit exercises and practical hints about apparel, diet, etc to suit different types of women. At the end are appended two useful charts showing properties of different foodstuffs. However, considering the size of the book, the price is rather prohibitive.

C. N.

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

Food Position In Maharashtra

FOOD POSITION OF THE CONTIGUOUS MARATHI-SPEAKING AREA OF INDIA by N. G. Apte. (Pp. 16).

This is a small pamphlet reviewing in brief the food position in all the Marathi-speaking districts in Bombay Province, in Central Provinces and Berar and in Indian States like Hyderabad. It contains valuable statistical information regarding food grains, vegetables, fruits, milk and also fodder. Such regional studies are of special value in a country like India where transport is lengthy and geographical conditions vary with different regions. The author tries to show that the Marathi-speaking region, taken as a whole, may make a self-sufficient unit for the purpose of food production and consumption provided groundnut is utilized for human consumption. The pamphlet is a useful addition to our literature on food problem.

DINKAR DESAI.

A Child Poet

SILVER STRAINS by Mary Jehangir Mody (Age: 7 years). Price 8 As.; New Book Co., Bombay.

This brochure containing ten "poems" by Little Mary Mody will be welcomed by young readers, for they are written by one of their "tribe." Most of these poems first appeared in the "Balkan-ji-Bari", Children's Own Corner of the "Bombay Chronicle Weekly" and in the columns of the "Kaiser-i-Hind", and are now reprinted for the general public in as attrative a manner as the present hard times can permit. The verses are on such simple subjects as "My School," "Rain", "The Fat Mouse," "My Picture-Book", etc. May be, it is creditable for a child of seven years to scribble verses in a language which is not her own. But is the price of eight annas not too much for such a small brochure?

SHEILA MOTWANI.

My dear Sisters & Brothers,

I dreamt a romantic dream the other day, writes Brother Kalidas Bodhankar (15 years), of Khariar (Orissa). It is as follows:—

It was the season of spring. Gardens were all full of flowers. Even the old trees seemed to have entered a new youthful age. Mangoes were in abundance.....A 'Koyal' bird chanted a sweet note on the branch of a tree.

I went to a garden where I saw many kinds of flowers that were indeed charming. I felt they were according me a warm reception. I passed from one tree to another—such a cool, shady place it was. At last I took my seat in the corner of a beautiful fountain.

In the centre of that fountain, there was a statue of an angel from whose mouth the water sprinkled on all sides. Fish of various kinds and sizes and colours played joyfully in the fountain. When I put my hands in the water, the fish began to play with my hands fearlessly as though they were familiar with me.

Just at that time my class-fellow, named Lalitlal, the son of a landlord, came there in his car, and invited me to go with him for a drive. I gladly accompanied him, and both of us started for the forest to have fresh and pure air and to enjoy the beauty of Nature.

Lalit drove the car at a terrific speed, and he asked me to sing a song. However, I was not in a mood to sing. The speed of the car had upset me. Then he himself began to sing, and became quite unmindful of which way the car was going.

All on a sudden the car dashed against a tree. My attempts to reach the stear failed, and the car turned upside down and was broken. My friend received serious injuries on his chest and I was slightly hurt on my forehead. Luckily at that time the service bus passed that way, and I took my friend in it to the hospital.

The Surgeon examined the injuries and decided upon an operation. A car was sent to my friend's mother and she came immediately, and stood by the operation table. When she saw her son's chest cut, she shrieked and fainted.

I was awakened by her cries, and when I opened my eyes. I saw neither my friend nor his mother nor the Surgeon. But I found that my body was wet with perspiration..... Then I narrated my dream to my brothers and sisters, and they only laughed at it!

* * *

The following story of "Shanker—the Dog" has been sent by Brother Shyamsunder Benagal (10 years), of Trimulghery:—

Shanker was a good and faithful dog. He was first staying with a boy whose name was "Maruthi". This Maruthi is very fond of him. He always took Shanker with himself by his side.

One night when every one was fast asleep, some one climbed over the door of the house. Maruthi's father woke up, and coming near the door, shouted to enquire who it was. At that moment Shanker barked from outside.

Maruthi's father opened the door, and gave Shanker a good beating, and put him out. So Shanker sadly went away to Maruthi's cousin-brother's house in our street. Whenever we go out to play on the ground, Shanker also comes with us, but when we take up our lathis, he runs away as fast as he can.

Everyday we play with Shanker. And when we go to school, with tiffins and bags, he comes forward to our tiffins and smell them, and has a good look at our bags and pockets, as if he was inspecting them. If we go in a bus, he barks at us and when we go for our walks, he joins us

One day I called Shanker to myself, and he came promptly. He followed me to my house, and even upstairs on the terrace, which I did not really know. When I looked behind, I saw that Shanker was there. Then I tried to drive him out, but he would not budge an inch.

However, when I went down myself, he also came. And when I went outside, he simply remained inside. So our servant took a stick, and made Shanker leave the house forcibly.

In the street now, every time he sees another dog, he makes mischief with him and fights with him.

In our street there is a doctor. Shanker often goes to his dispensary, and sits down in a corner silently. He seems to be very much interested in the dispensing service of the doctor. Shanker, even otherwise, is a good dog and a sharp guard.

This is the end of my story "Shanker—the Dog."

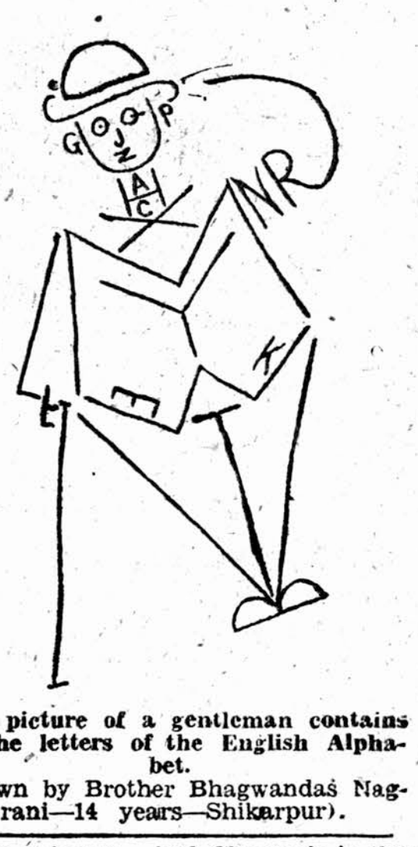
* *

Here is a Tom Thumb Nail Essay on "Flowers" by Sister Mary Mody (7 years), of Chowpatty:—

There are many kinds of flowers. Rose, Lily, Magnolia, Jasmin and Champak are sweet-smelling flowers. There are some flowers which have no fragrance. Some flowers are very beautiful. They have lovely colours.

Flowers have different shapes. Some are as small as Tom Thumb Nails, but others are as big as Butterflies. I think the Rose is the king of flowers. Lily is his queen. Lotus is the princess. And Champak is the prince.

"AUNTIE, WHERE DID THAT BIRDIE GO?"
(Sister Sheila Kalekar)



This picture of a gentleman contains all the letters of the English Alphabet.
(Drawn by Brother Bhagwandas Nagrani—14 years—Shikarpur).

* * *

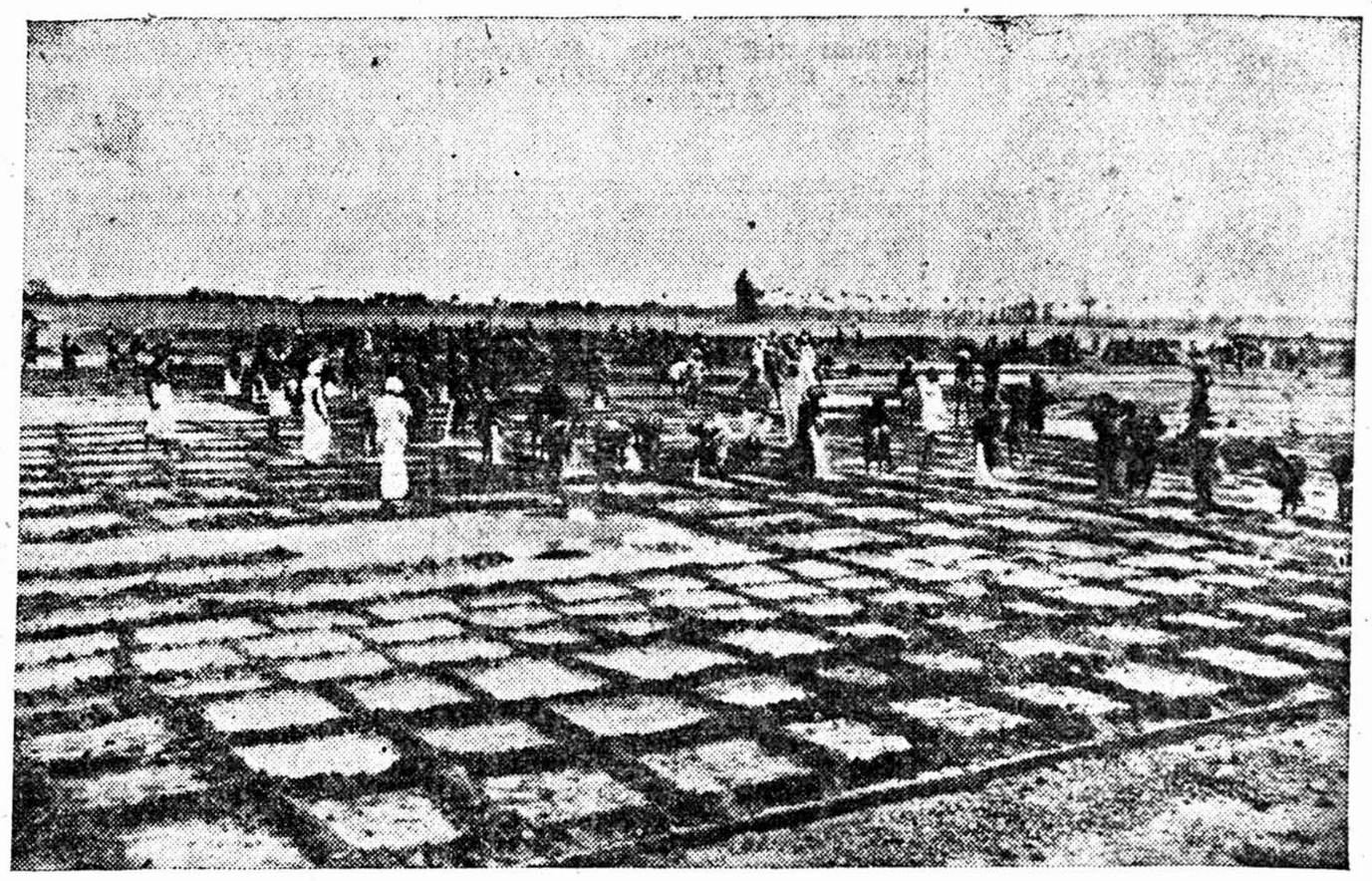
Mr. N. R. Koppikar, In-Charge Excursions, B. P. Balkan-ji-Bari, wishes to remind you all that to-day is the last day for paying up subscriptions to the Presidents of your Branches, for the next Sunday's proposed excursion to Elephanta Caves; and to remind the various Presidents and Secretaries of the Local Branches to pay up all the dues received, together with the information asked for, to the persons and at the places mentioned in the circular issued in this connection.

Mr. D. K. Sen, curator of the Elephanta Caves, has very kindly agreed to explain to the boys and girls of our excursion party the beauties and significance of the carvings on the Elephanta Caves. He has also promised to make suitable arrangements there. So we do hope the evcursion will be a grand success!

All Good Wishes from
Your Loving Dada
"GULISTAN," KHAR-BOMBAY 21.

NETWORK OF AIRFIELDS ON INDIAN SOIL

Six Lakhs Of Labourers On The Job



Labour engaged in airdrome construction curing the concrete surface.

Only after the war is over will the curtain be lifted to disclose the full picture of the immense programme of airfield construction undertaken in India after the entry of Japan into the war.

Before this construction was undertaken India's eastern frontiers were practically undefended and protection from the air had become an urgent necessity. Aeroplanes were not many, but the operation of even these few was seriously hampered by the absence of airfields.

Small Beginnings

India had only the small beginnings of the civil air service on the Imperial Service route across the country with various branches running into it and this has had to be developed into the vast network of airfields necessary for the operations against Japan and for maintaining the supply route to China. The construction of this vast network meant the mobilisation of all available construction agencies and this article deals with the work of the agency which carried out the largest share in this construction work—that is the Central P.W.D.

Some idea of the magnitude of the work undertaken by the C.P.W.D. can be had from the fact that no less than 600,000 Indian labourers were employed by them in airfield construction at the peak period and that at one and the same time a large number of airfields—considerably more than 50—were under construction under the administrative control of one Chief Engineer in five different provinces and two states—with a spread over covering nearly the whole of India.

Contribution Of Indian Labour

The construction of a modern airfield, even of the type originally required for Fighters and Light Bombers, is a large engineering project. As India is not a fully mechanised country and bulldozers and such like were not available the construction of the many airfields necessary had to be tackled mainly by using vast masses of labour. Labourers who used to do earth work, road, bund and canal construction, labourers who previously found insufficient occupation in agriculture, were collected from all over India to supplement those available in the immediate locality of the airfield sites. Labourers were brought up to Assam from Cochin and Travancore from Patiala and Nabha. Urias and Santals were also used and the Gorakhpur labourer, who was already used to periodical journeys to distant places for work of this nature, came along too. Local labour from Tea Gardens and Nagas from the hills were also utilised in large numbers. It was no uncommon sight to see some of these primitive peoples putting one of their men to watch over a small heap of their belongings including bows and arrows while they turned to work on airfield construction using such modern appliances as were available.

Organised For Work

At the peak of this work over 600,000 labourers were at one time employed and arrangements for their housing, food and water supply and medical attention was no small problem. The organisation of transport—(and the construction of an airfield means vast quantities of stores, stone, cement, timber, brick, coal, most of which in India have to be brought over long distances)—was an increasingly difficult task. The peak has now been passed but still large labour forces are regularly working on the maintenance and further improvement of the network of airfields constructed in Eastern and Southern India. They were organised in groups of 800 and to each group was posted a medical officer with a dispensary and the necessary compounding staff. In the period of scarcity in Bengal the labour, whether it was imported from other areas or local labour, had food provided for them and issued to them in addition to their money wage and it was no easy task to secure, in a period of scarcity and through an agency specially set up for the purpose, the necessary foodgrains. Labour, not mechanical equipment, made these airfields and made them in record time.

Expansion Of Central P. W. D.

Of equal interest is the story of the vast organisation which the Central P.W.D. was required to set up to cope with the work. The Central Circle of this Agency was in 1941 constructing, on behalf of the Director of Civil Aviation, a few airfields designed essentially for civil air services but in which the R.A.F. were also interested. That was the beginning from which a vast organisation grew. Immediately after Japan's entry into the war three new circles were created, two in Calcutta for Assam and Bengal and one in Bombay for Southern and Western India. Staff of all grades and plant was secured from provinces, States and local bodies but the requisite staff was never fully available and the construction of the vast programme with insufficient staff threw a heavy burden on all.

As the airfield construction programme further expanded a third circle was set up in Calcutta and one in Madras. At this stage, May to August, 1942, the U. P. and Hyderabad P.W.D. also took up construction.

A little later airfields in Assam became the responsibility of the M.E.S. who took over from the Central P. W. D. so as to release Central P.W.D. staff for more intensive work in Bengal. One division of the Central P. W. D., however, remained in Assam. The services of some engineers who evacuated from Malaya and Burma were also enlisted.

Supervision In Minimum Time

By the summer of 1942 the Central P.W.D. had a Chief Engineer, 5 Superintending Engineers and 32 Executive Engineers engaged on constructing airfields in Bengal, Bihar, Orissa, Madras, Bombay and Sind and in Mysore and some other States, and the senior supervisory staff were continuously flying from one airfield under construction to another to secure maximum supervision in minimum time.

Fortunately some of the senior officers of the Central P.W.D. had previous experience on airfield work which enabled them to get a flying start, and with the help of Air Ministry drawings and specifications technical instructions on runway design and construction were issued as early as February 1942, though work had, of course, been pushed on vigorously before that.

Jungle Turned Into Runways

A typical instance of rapid expansion is provided by the fact that in March-April, 1942, a Sub-Division in Madras expanded into a Circle with 5 Divisions, to meet an airfield construction programme of 16 airfields each costing an average of Rs. 50 lakhs. Its activities covered Mysore State as well as Madras Presidency. The progress on these airfields was phenomenal Despite the invasion panic of April 1942, a jungle was turned into runways in about 60 working days and that without the assistance of any mechanical plant except some steam rollers and concrete mixers—the latter only sufficient to mix one third of the cement required. Everything else was done by hand and by labour and the speed of completion was about 10 times what had previously been considered possible.

The airfield construction organisation of the Central P.W.D. now consists of one Chief Engineer with six Superintending Engineers, four in Eastern India with headquarters at Calcutta, controlling 23 airfield construction divisions and five Electrical Divisions also engaged on airfield work one in South India with headquarters at Madras, controlling 6 airfield construction divisions, and an Independent Electrical Sub-Division, and one in Western India with headquarters at Bombay controlling 4 airfield construction divisions and one Electrical Division engaged on airfield work.

The Central P.W.D. not only constructed the airfields but has taken over responsibilities for their maintenance also and sub-divisions have been created to deal primarily with maintenance. This has been particularly necessary where the airfields were occupied and were being used for active operations against the enemy as was the case with the majority of those constructed by the Central P.W.D.

The Viceroy inspecting a Cochin State labour unit engaged in airdrome construction. (The men work to music; The man in the foreground (left) is beating a tin-can drum).

The LAST PAGE

Conducted by CHRONICLER

"Have you seen THE SONG OF BERNADETTE, my dear?"

"Oh, yes, isn't it simply divine? So .....so.....divine?"

* * *

"Have you seen SANT SAKHU, lady?"

"Oh, no, I rarely go to these INDIAN films. And this one is about some woman saint. You know how I detest this religious hocus-pocus!"

★

When Is Superstition Not Superstition?

Naturally, when it wears the halo of a European-Christian saint and not the "native" garb of a Hindu 'sant' or a Muslim 'peer'!

And so "The Song of Bernadette" is hailed as a filmasterpiece, gushingly admired by the ladies and gents of Bombay "Society"—the very people who would flatly refuse to see "Sant Tukaram," "Sant Tulsidas", "Sant Kabir" or even the film on the life of a lady-saint, "Sant Sakhu," on the ground that they do not approve of such superstitious stuff!

I have seen the picture and found it a calculated glorification of irrational SUPERSTITION, all the more dangerous because it is so beautifully photographed and (so far as the main role is concerned) so sensitively acted. No one is going to sell ME a picture of Hitler by drawing attention to the beautiful frame, and no one is going to sell me superstition by framing it in brilliant filmic technique!

And "The Song of Bernadette" is nothing if not an attempt to perpetuate a superstitious legend about a girl who (apparently quite sincerely—under a delusion!) thought she had seen Virgin Mary in a vision and consequently discovered a spring with healing powers. With design, all the superstitious folk who believe in her are painted as good people while those who doubt her are depicted as knaves and fools and sadists.

I can well understand the devout, believing Christians, specially Catholics, raving about this picture. But what about those so-called rationally-minded, superstition-hating gentry who are never tired of pointing the finger of scorn at the mythological and religious pictures produced in India? Once again, they have betrayed their Anglicised snobbery and innate 'inferiority complex' by swallowing UNREASON—because it comes from the allegedly rational West!

*

To consult a Pandit or a Maulvi about an auspicious moment to start a new venture is superstition—but to consult R. H. Naylor and his stars is not superstition.

To break a coconut for luck is superstition—but to break a champagne bottle while launching a ship is not superstition!

To celebrate Diwali or Eid is superstition—but to celebrate Christmas is a mark of civilization!

To go to a temple or a mosque is superstition—but to go to Church is a part of social etiquette!

To talk of "Hindu civilization" or "Muslim culture" is just silly—but to talk of saving the world for "Christian civilization" (as Roosevelt and Churchill do) is statesmanship!

To quote the "Gita" or the "Qoran" is old-fashioned—but to quote the Bible is a sign of literary merit!

Is it surprising, then, that Indian films like "TUKARAM" and "SAKHU" are sneered at as superstitious stuff while Hollywood films like BERNADETTE are praised and admired?

*

An Anglo-Indian contemporary, perhaps reproducing a publicity blurb calculated to create a saintly aura of austerity round the picture, declares that, "The picture is unique in more ways than one .....the heroine, for that matter none of the cast, is even made up." Anyone who has seen the picture and knows anything at all about screen make-up would be able to contradict this statement. Indeed, a correspondent draws our attention to the fact that in this film, even "Virgin Mary appears in a guise that would do credit to a Pond's Cream advertisement."

By the way, to prick a few saintly bubbles, one might mention that Jennifer Jones who plays the title role with such consummate artistry is no saint herself. Immediately on completion of the picture she divorced her husband. And in her very next film after "Bernadette" she plays the role of a girl who (according to LIFE) "develops a terrific crush on her mother's old boy-friend.....nearly swoons while waltzing with him."

There is no fear now of Rome ever canonizing Saint Jennifer Jones!

★

There is only one thing in this film with which I entirely agree. It is the Foreword with which the picture, somewhat apologetically and self-consciously opens.

★

Well, Well, Mr. Welles!

"The people of this country should learn that the world revolution is not something they need dread, but rather something that can be made to redound to their credit. The world revolution is already here."

This is not a professional revolutionary but a professional diplomat speaking—Sumner Welles, former Under-Secretary of State of U. S. A. (1937-43) in his much talked-of new book, TIME FOR DECISION.

When Mr. Sumner Welles resigned from the State Department a year ago he had the reputation of a progressive member of the Roosevelt team. For seven years he had held a key position in the diplomatic world, had met and talked to nearly all the leading statesmen of the world, and was ranked among the President's closest advisers. Free from official restraints, Mr. Welles has come out with his blue-prints for a post-war world and in view of his past experience and abilities, his proposals for the coming peace undoubtedly deserve the careful attention of all those who are interested in the future of the world. India is inalienably linked up with the rest of the world. We have to watch Mr. Welles!

*

German Communism!

Mr. Welles holds Germany responsible for this war—not Hitler and the Nazis but the entire German people who, in his opinion, "have been a destructive force in the family of nations" From this Vansittart-like premise he goes on to fix particular blame on the German General Staff. It may be necessary as he advocates that Germany should be cut up into three independent states to break the military might of Junkerdom. Possibly there is also considerable truth in his statement that

> "The German-General Staff is already well aware of Germany's inevitable defeat. It is playing for time in the hope that the present war, if sufficiently protracted, will stimulate differences between the United Nations in such a way as to benefit Germany and make a compromise peace more likely. It has, however, made detailed plans for a later renewal of its attempt to dominate the world."

But what basis can there be for his preposterous assertion that

> "In all probability, the first strategem of the German military command will be to stimulate throughout Germany the growth of Communism in its world-revolutionary form. Conditions will favour it. The establishment within Germany of Communism of the Trotskyist or world-revolutionary type would give the German General Staff precisely the advantages it will seek..... A new German Communism, furthering the doctrines of world revolution and directed by the cold and ruthless brains of the German General Staff, would find in many parts of the world a situation made to order for the purposes of pan-Germanism."

Mr. Welles is talking through his top-hat. He betrays an obsession of the rabid anti-Communist who cannot (or does not want to) distinguish between Fascism and Communism. Communism whether Trotskyst or Stalinist, if ever installed in Germany, would give short shrift to the General Staff. That is a patent fact which anyone who knows anything about Communism must be aware of. And it is difficult to take him seriously. But he gives us a glimpse of what is his real motive in raising the old-old Communist Bogey when he writes:—

> "The kind of Governments, therefore, that the German people are to be permitted to install must be decided by common agreement between the United Nations with full regard for the dangers which may arise from any hidden military schemes of the General Staff."

In plain words, like a good capitalist, Mr. Welles is scared of the possibility of a Communistic Germany and wants to safeguard against that "dire" contingency!

★

What About India?

Where does India and her 400 million people come into Mr. Welles' post-war schemes? Affecting a Liberal attitude, he indulges in quite a few high-sounding platitudes on the subject of colonies and dependencies:—

> "I believe that two great moral principles must from the very outset be an integral part of the Constitution of even a provisional international organization. The first is the recognition by all nations of the inalienable right of every people on earth to enjoy freedom of religion, of information and of speech ..... The second principle is equal in importance. Hundreds of millions of people at the outset of the present war were under alien sovereignty as colonial subjects of imperial powers. Can we conceivably envision a peaceful or stable world if it is to continue, when the war is won, half slave and half free.
>
> "The people of Asia, of the Near East and of Africa are waiting to see what the victory of the United Nations is going to mean to them. They will regard the decisions taken by us as an acid test. Unless the forces of nationalism, which are fast growing more and more powerful in all these vast areas of the earth are canalized into constructive channels, a devastating channels, a devastating state of chaos, will ensue. The determination of some of these peoples to secure their freedom cannot longer be thwarted."

In his post-war plan of regional Councils and "World Government", Mr. Welles nowhere mentions India. It is included, in British Dominions and Dependencies" which will be governed, first by an "Agency of International Trusteeship" and, above it, by a World Executive Council on which the 400 millions of India will be represented by the Representatives of the British Empire.

These are sensible even admirable sentiments, notwithstanding the slightly patronizinz tone detects. But how does Mr. Welles translate these ideals into practical proposals? By talking of "trusteeship" and of "preparing these peoples for self-government." The same old Imperialist jargon with the difference that he wants the one-power imperialism substituted by an "international trusteeship" —which means joint exploitation by the big powers.

Mr. Welles does not seem to have realized (as the late Wendell Willkie had realized to some extent) that "the forces of nationalism, which are fast growing more and more powerful" have to be convinced of the sincerity of the Allies DURING and not AFTER the war, if the war has to be speedily won and a stable peace secured.

The TIME FOR DECISION on this issue, Mr. Welles, is NOW!

*

Genius And Mangoes

Can a poetic genius be described as fond of mangoes and still retain the halo of greatness?

Ghalib, the greatest lyrical poet of Urdu, was so fond of mangoes that he wrote many verses in praise of India's national fruit and observed once that he demanded only two qualities in mangoes: "They should be sweet and there should be a lot of them." Iqbal was fond of his gurgling 'hookah', and Chesterton was fond of beer. Yet no one has thought the less of their undoubted creative genius. In the larger realm of public affairs,

JENNIFER JONES
The "saint" who got a divorce!

Gandhiji's partiality for goats' milk is world-renowned; both Pandit Jawaharlal and Maulana Azad have a weakness for fine cigarettes and Chinese tea, and the late Pandit Motilal Nehru was a gourmet "par excellence". Do we respect them one whit less because of their all-too-human habits. Rather, somehow we feel nearer to them because of their ordinary, human habits.

These thoughts have been provoked by the following passage in the "Preface To The Second Edition" of Professor D. P. Mukerji's excellent book, "Tagore—A Study", just published by Padma's:—

> "The criticism on the score of levity should have been ignored. Yet, the passage containing the reference to Tagore's love of mangoes and Sanatogen has been deleted, if only as a concession to the 'religiousity' of some Indian readers. How often is veneration a cloak for vested interests".

It appears that some distinguished but humourless hero-worshippers took objection to Professor Mukerji mentioning such human and "ordinary" traits in the great poet as being over-fond of mangoes and sanatogen. According to some process of reasoning incomprehensible to us they regard the habit of mango-eating as derogatory to a man of genius. Why? We cannot imagine any reason except sheer snobbery and a perverted sense of veneration.

It is a pity that Professor Mukerji allowed these references to be taken out of his book. We endorse that "the criticism on the score of levity SHOULD HAVE BEEN IGNORED!"

★

Book News

A book on Romain Rolland, the great French savant (who introduced Gandhiji to the French-speaking world) is announced by Padmas. It is "Romain Rolland—The Story of A Conscience" by Dr. Alox Aronson of Shantiniketan. Other books coming from the same publishers are "The Gandhian Plan of Economic Development of India" by S. N. Agarwal and "Sterling Balances" by Professor Bhatvadekar of Podar College of Commerce. All these are expected to be ready by the end of this month or beginning of December.

A topical book announced by Hind Kitabs is "Chinese Exodus" by Professor Daruwala who recently returned from Chungking after a year's stay.

That indefatigable writer of books, Y. G. Krishnamurthi, tells me he sent the entire manuscript of his new book on Nehru, "Freedom Is My Theme", to Professor Harold Laski in London by Airgraph and expects the Professor's foreword by cable any day now.

★

"Chitta"

Chittaprosad, whose thought-provoking article appears on pages 4 and 5 this week, is perhaps the most significant artist to emerge out of the political movement in recent years. As a youth, he could not get admission in a Government art school because he would not forswear Congress work. Perhaps that single fact was responsible, more than any other, for his artistic redemption. But for it, to-day he might have been a conventional artist or a lecturer in some art school. Instead, he went to learn in the larger school of life, studying folk-art and, more significantly enough, studying people themselves.

Out of his close association with the political movements—he was first a Congressman and is now a Communist—Chittaprosad has developed his own hard-hitting down-to-earth style which is so well illustrated in his black-and-white sketches of Bengal which have done so much to show the misery of that unhappy province to the rest of India.

Chittaprosad's medium of expression is the artists' brush and not the writer's pen. His views on art are best expressed in his work. But in his article he has made an eloquent plea for a re-examination of art values, which deserves the earnest consideration not only of his brother-artists but of all those who are interested in art.

A Sigh For A Smoke

By Miss C. N.

"I clicked my needles and knit furiously....."

I looked enviously at the blue rings of smoke my brother blew towards the ceiling as he ruminated on the lecture in logic he would deliver a few hours later in college. I clicked my needles and knit furiously for his tranced, cool expression as he comfortably reclined in his arm-chair simply got on my nerves. With intense longing I looked at the gold-topped blue tin which sparkled invitingly on the teapoy beside him. Disconsolately I thought even I would—but for Mother! Oh, one should really hear her talking about our culture. I always argue with her that we Indians have too much culture—it's no use having it in this barbaric world. But who can ever convince a woman! And so ever and anon she keeps telling me a woman shouldn't—that a woman mustn't—that it is improper for a woman to smoke! It's funny why she should always be so unreasonable—so—so illogical But hold! What was that cute little universal truth in logic that we mugged up and tugged at—Yes?—"Where there is fire there is smoke"—and with simple conversion it comes to "those who smoke have fire in them."

It does require some nerve in a woman—at least in this country—to take to smoking. It requires in her, so to say, the presence of some real fire. And that reminds me. There was a terribly beautiful girl in my class, and she was a terribly heavy smoker. She couldn't do without a cigarette even between periods. Once she saw the professor coming to the class before she had finished her cigarette. We were on tenter-hooks and expected the worst for her. But she showed excellent ready-wit by keeping the burning butt on the pofessor's table, quickly inscribing near it—"Incense for the Oracle." Later on she averred that her smoking was responsible for that brain-wave of hers. How we admired her!

Then there was the dynamic woman professor who was in the habit of visiting my brother off and on—and whom Mother heartily disliked. She made such a beautiful picture with her cherry-red painted lips around the white cigarette which sent up curls of delicate blue smoke.

And so far as smoking is concerned I believe actresses show real grit. They give no paltry excuses. They smoke at leisure, and smoke for pleasure—They are unquestionably braver and wiser than a certain friend of mine who can boast of a very brilliant academic career, but who took nearly a month to decide whether she should smoke after all—when her boy competitors could swot better within less hours than she did, just with the aid of a tin of cigarettes. Surely this shows a woman must have fire in her to start smoking.

And doesn't this bring very forcefully to the mind the memory of our fishwives? What great smokers and efficient business women they are! Meet them especially in the local trains when they count their gains, exultantly take out a whole bundle of "Bidis" made from strong tobacco, smoke, eat sweets between the puffs, tease each other, rail at the passengers, and denounce their customers and husbands alike. They are real, pure, undiluted smokers, fiery women who treat men like so many dirty rags, and who are matchless in their command of Billingsgate.

A little below the heights of the fisherwoman comes another great smoker—our Mehetrani—the woman-sweeper. She looks so composed and carefree as she coolly sits under the shade of some tree—unmindful of the garbage which lies unswept near her—and smokes her special brand of Bidis. Her lips have taken on a purple hue, no doubt, but the thunder which escapes them to smite those who chide her makes people see red.

Add to this galaxy the working girl who in the evening tries to smoke out her worries, seeks from her cigarette some inspiration for devising a way that would make both ends meet. And one simply can't exclude the much sought after typist-stenographer who attempts to envelop in a blue mist the whole day's tack-tack of he machine, the unaccountable outbursts of the boss, the fickleness of the boy-friend who forgets dates. Well, she has to smoke and show that she has kept her fire burning.

Oh, it's so sweet to smoke! Forget the first cough of the novice, forget nicotine, forget discoloured fingers, forget parched lips—and above all forget Mother—and only remember, sisters, "Where there is fire there is smoke!" "Come scholars and professors, come housewives and fishwives, come typists and whatnots—and faces lit by glowing butts, under the canopy of curling smoke, let's make a ring and sing with a will—

Smoke, girls, Smoke
Smoke for pleasure

Go on smoking at your leisure
Smoke when you work, smoke when you play

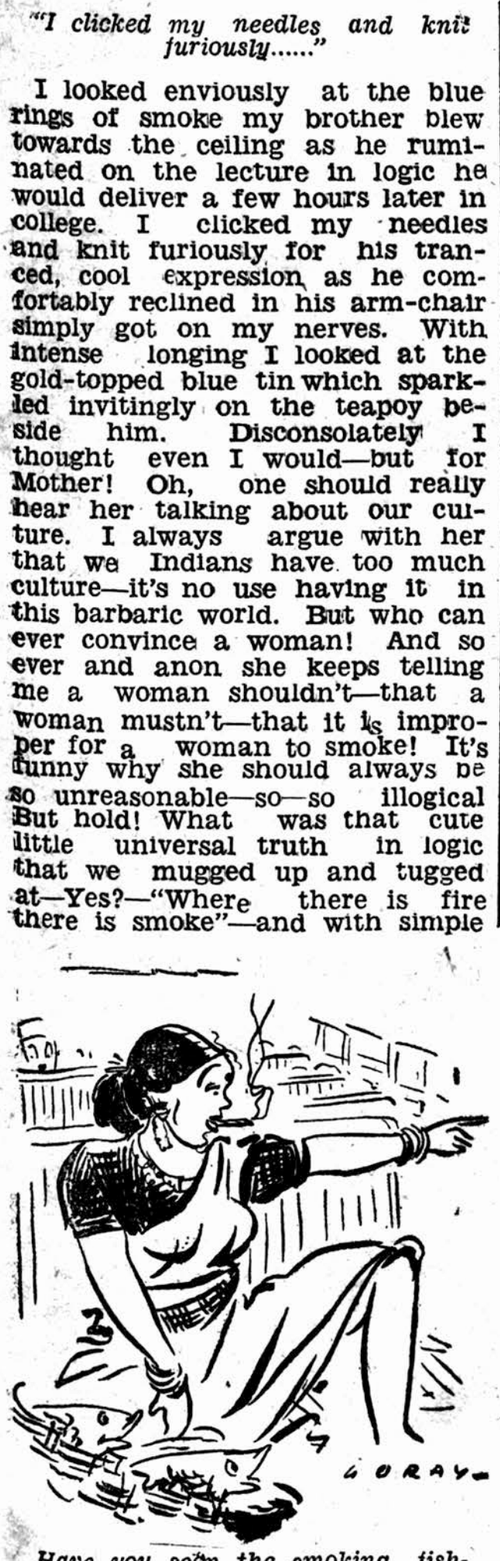
No cares ever haunt the smoking-way,

Of the fire in you let smoke be the measure!

Smoke, girls, Smoke!

Should girls smoke?
Our contributor says they should.
What do other girls think? They are invited to express their views in these columns —only girls, please!

The European girl is already a confirmed smoker.



Have you seen the smoking fishwives?

Another great smoker—our 'mehetrani.'

HOW RESISTANCE WAS ORGANISED IN FRANCE

Revolt that spread rapidly like fire through France was not a disorganised outburst of pent-up rage and thirst for revenge. It was the manifestation of a carefully worked out plan undertaken by brave men.

M. Georges Bidault, the president of the National Council of Resistance, the official title of the underground movement's directing body, has told the story.

The creator and animator of the National Council of Resistance was known only by the name of "Max". After a journey to London, where he conferred with General de Gaulle, he founded the organisation. Up till then, resistance had been sporadic and without cohesion by groups who often knew very little of one another. It had become necessary to co-ordinate the action of all.

With the collaboration of Georges Bidault, just returned from captivity, "Max" got together representatives of the three elements of resistance, namely, movements founded secretly, political parties, and trades unions.

In May 1943, the first meeting of the National Council of Resistance was held, right under the noses of the Germans, in Paris; "Max" shortly after this was captured by the Gestapo. In August 1943 M. Bidault was appointed president, and for a whole year, in spite of the Gestapo, the council met at least once a week, sometimes twice. Meetings were held in all sorts of places, in apartments in the best quarters, in workers' humble dwellings. No meeting place was ever known more than an hour or so in advance, and messengers went to warn members and conduct them or direct them to it.

Risks were great. No fewer than 50 of those working with the National Council of Resistance were arrested or deported. Some members are still in German hands. Others now have their place in the Provisional Government of the Republic and in the Consultative Assembly, among them M. le Troquer, Commissioner for Liberated Territories, M. d'Astier de la Vigerie, Commissioner for the Interior, and M. Mercier, Vice-President of the Consultative Assembly.

The result of the work of the National Council of Resistance became evident on March 15, 1944, by the programme of immediate action. The rest is history.

France Is No Sleeping Beauty!

Illya Ehrenburg, the well-known Russian author, writing on France after the resurrection of Paris, said:

"France is no sleeping beauty who must be awakened with a kiss. Her guerillas are taking city after city by storm. France is marching like a soldier. France understands that if she does not go to Berlin the Germans will come again to Paris.

"Must every French generation hear its cradle song broken by yelping Prussian soldiery? Can the vines of Alsace never ripen?

"In 1940 I saw the ruins of the new Arras. Is it to be restored again to become a target again?

"The liberation of Paris will resound like a death knell in Germany. The Germans see that they cannot hold out anywhere. Losing in White Russia and Lithuania, they said, "We will retain France." Losing in Brittany, they said, "We will hold out in Lithuania." But the Red Army is on the border of Prussia.

"'We will retain Jassy', they shouted. But they lost Rumania as well. When the Germans broke into Paris, Hitler ordered all the bells to be set ringing. Germany resounded with the triumphant pealing.

"For whom are the bells tolling today, Germans ask one another. For the Generals? For S. S. regiments in Normandy? For divisions in Poland? For Antonescu? For the garrisons of Paris?

"No, the bells are tolling to-day for Germany, for Cologne, for Koenigsberg, for Berlin."

Indian Students For U. S. A.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7: Mrs. G. J. Watumull, American-born wife of the founder of the Watumull Foundation, promises that the "American way" of doing things and the history of the country will become more familiar to students in India after the war.

"Already leading educators are being chosen to go to India's leading universities to lecture on American history, culture and civilization and by the end of February our committee will have selected ten candidates for scholarships in American universities and one other who will receive a travelling fellowship," Mrs. Watumull said.

With Indo-American understanding and cultural co-operation as goals, the Watumulls started two years ago to build an organization that will make it possible for college graduates of India to go to America to continue their studies. "We hope they will return after two years when they finish and work toward building up their country," Mrs. Watumull explained.

She predicts that India will loom large in world affairs when peace comes. "But those hundreds of millions of people need understanding and the country needs improvement in many fields," she said. "America has more to offer them than any other country."

Students of subjects that will lead to social betterment and building for the nation are being considered for scholarships. More than 600 applications have been received by the Watumulls from both men and women. The range of interest is wide, including, among other subjects, agriculture, medicine, public health, sanitation, engineering, nutrition, infant welfare, education and science.

"It will be difficult to choose from the great number of eligible young people, but we have an impartial committee of nine top-ranking scholars, including both Indians and Americans, to make the selections, Mrs. Watumull said.

The ten scholarships will cover two years of study in the United States, the fellowship one year. All expenses will be paid.

"I am hoping for some runners-up to have a chance to get into American industry for practical training, so they can go back home and help to modernize similar industries," Mrs. Watumull said.

Handling correspondence for the Foundation is an engrossing task for Mrs. Watumull, whose desk at the Roosevelt Hotel was piled high with applications. Now in New York to further the interest in the Foundation, she and her husband live in Los Angeles, where two of their children are in school. The third attends Simmons College in Boston. The war having curtailed the family business in Hawaii, Mr. and Mrs. Watumull have time to devote to the cause of Indo-American cultural relations.

The scholarships will be repeated annually, which will eventually make a great many Indians familiar with America. "We feel it is only a drop in the bucket, but at least it is a beginning, and it is the first thing of its kind," Mrs. Watumull said.—U. S. O. W. I.

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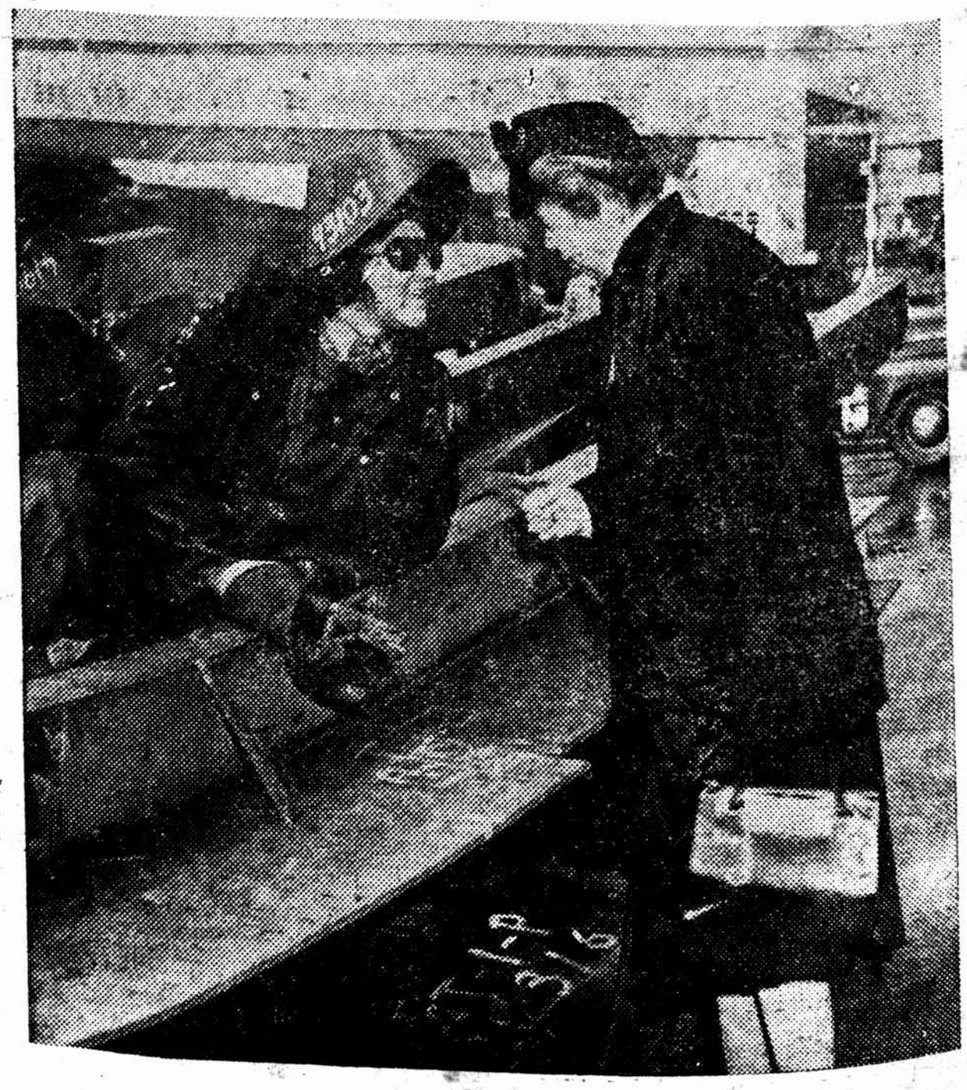

. . . and talks to a woman welder during her trip to Britain!

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